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IN SUMMER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

Ah, the Summer is here, with its blossoms and birds,
With its tropical brightness and splendor,
With its memories sweet of the musical words
That then were so loving and tender.
When her blue eyes met mine, and we wandered alone—
We two, with our love, by the river—
No shadow of sadness crept into the tone,
So sweet with its loving forever.

And over her eyes and her beautiful face,
Lit up with the light of expression,
I sought, not in vain, to decipher and trace
The sum of a tender confession:
My answer came back in the delicate shade
Which mantles and tinges and flushes,
And blossoms a rose on the cheeks of a maid
When her love is betrayed by her blushes.

Her hand, like a lily, was folded in mine;
No word of affection was uttered,
But her face for a moment was something divine,
And my heart beat its bars as it fluttered:
'Twas a moment of joy! 'twas a moment of bliss!
Of a happiness almost supernal!
Oh, what should we be could such moments as this
Round into affection eternal!

The light rippled down through the leaves overhead,
And dropped on us sweetly its blessing;
And the hearts upon which all its bounty was shed
Grew glad with the joy of possessing.
That Summer has passed, with its birds and its flowers,
And *this* is a later newcomer,
But the joy of love's giving forever is ours,
And our hearts know no season but Summer.

THE MYSTIC TIE:

ERROL VAL'-DARE AND THE BEAUTIFUL ACTRESS; OR, A NAME FOR A LIFE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "A WIFE'S HONOR," "A STRANGE RETRIBUTION," ETC.

CHAPTER IV.—THE STORY OF ERROL VAL'-DARE.

Briarly was a large seaside town on the lovely coast of Devon—really a large town. It boasted a harbor and a large market-place in its centre, flanked on one side by the Town Hall, where the sessions were held, on the other by the theatre—the Prince's Theatre—which now, like all the main streets, blazed with huge posters, announcing, for the benefit of the hospital, the performance of "Clancarty" by the Amateur Dramatic Club, kindly assisted by Miss Coral De l'Orme as Lady Clancarty—a name Mr. Haynes, the manager and lessee, well knew was sufficient in itself to fill the place to overflowing without the titled names which followed.

The quarter before ten had just chimed from the great clock on the Town Hall when the whole party from Ravenshill Park, on horseback, came sweeping up High street and into the market-place, raising a cloud of dust, gay, handsome Claude Rochester foremost with the actress, bending towards her, laughing and talking in right gallant fashion. It was his laugh, as they came on, that made a tall, slight man in a slouched felt hat, who had paused to read a poster, turn sharply and instantly draw back under the shadow of a gateway, though he bent forward, watching, not the man, but the actress, with painfully intense, straining gaze until both vanished down the side street, on which, of course, the stage-door opened. The rest of the party seemed to have no interest at all for the stranger, for he left the archway, even before they had all passed, and hurried, with a light, noiseless step, into the box-office.

"Give me a dress-circle ticket," he said, putting down a sovereign, adding, as he carelessly took up the change, without even looking at it: "Some of your people must have been very clever to get the De l'Orme to play for you."

The soft, melodious voice, with its pure, delicate accent—not altogether English—struck the man's ear. His remark made him give the stranger a second glance, which took in the fact that the carelessly worn, picturesque hat shaded a mass of rich, curling, dark auburn hair, with a golden sheen upon it, a pair of dark, keen, magnificent gray eyes, a very handsome, reckless face, with extremely delicately chiseled features, the mouth only shaded by a dark, silky moustache, and a complexion which, never fair, the fierce sun of the tropics had bronzed out of the semblance to any fairer hue it might, perhaps, have possessed in youth; for he was not a man under thirty, and a close observer might have detected lines traced by suffering and care—aye, and strong passions—and a keen watchfulness under all the careless, reckless, even devil-may-care expression, and a graceful ease of manner.

"A thorough gentleman! What a splendid Clancarty he would make, by George!" was the boxkeeper's thoroughly characteristic comment as he answered the remark:

"Well, sir, you see, the Melpomene is a stylish London club, and the great family at the hall knew her, and my Lord Falconer—that's the heir, sir, only he's an invalid—he got her."

"Indeed! I suppose you expect a very full house, eh?"

"Certain, sir. Briarly is full of visitors, and nearly all the boxes and stalls are gone already?"

"Who was that riding beside Miss De l'Orme just now?"

"That, sir, was Lord Clancarty, Mr. Claude Rochester."

"The deuce it was!" muttered the other between his teeth. Then he laughed. "I am as wise as before. Who the deuce is Mr. Claude Rochester, forsooth? Too grand to keep his own name, eh?"

"Oh, dear, no, sir! That is his own name."

"Is it, indeed? Well, he's a good-looking fellow enough."

"And a very pleasant young gentleman, too, sir."

"That is something to be thankful for, anyhow!" said the other, with dry irony; "but I dare swear he won't play Clancarty as well as I should."

"Ah! I thought you was an actor, sir. I wish you was going to play it."

"Perhaps I may in another place, friend. And," he added to himself, as he turned on his heel, "with the play it will be more like tragedy, if I have to play that part in earnest. I *will* see her, by Heaven, if I die for it!"

No mere figure of speech from the reckless lips that uttered it. That man stood there with his life in his hand, and he knew it, and dared it. And within the theatre the rehearsal went on, the actors were unconscious of the man of whom, if asked about, all the company save one would have answred: "He is dead," and that one believed him to be thousands of miles away. How many a fabric is made of paper walls!

"You were very severe with us, Miss De l'Orme, at this morning's rehearsal," said Claude Rochester, as the party scattered about the lawn after luncheon, and he threw himself at her feet—"on poor me especially, I think."

"You ought to feel humbly gratified that I condescend to take so much trouble with your failings," answered the actress, carelessly tossing aside a rose he had just given her. "You must not be afraid of me, you know."

"I have no need to fear the beautiful De l'Orme," he said, with a flash in his eyes. "You ought to be called 'dangerous!'"

"Like a Chancery suit, as you said at luncheon!" Coral added, laughing slightly. "What made you inveigh so spitefully against that Supreme Court, Mr. Rochester? Have you ever been bitten by it, at any time?"

"Rather!" said Rochester dryly. "Don't you think it very hard to be kept out of your rights by a dead man?"

The handsome dark eyes met his gaze full for a moment. Then she said:

"I don't see how a dead man could keep you out of anything."

"It sounds odd, doesn't it?" he said, with a little half-laugh. "Well, the relative whose next kin I was died abroad some years ago; but his solicitors actually refused to put me in possession, because, forsooth, they did not choose to be perfectly satisfied with the proofs—positive enough, Heaven knows—of his being drowned. You see, they held Vale Minor in trust for him."

"In trust for him! Oh, he was under age, then?" said the actress, watching him covertly.

Rochester flushed to the brow.

"No, but —— You see," he began confusedly, "the fact is, Miss De l'Orme, that by the whole thing there hangs a sad tale."

"Ah, forgive me! I have pained you. Talk of something else."

She laid her soft hand for a moment on his arm, half deprecatingly, a little hurriedly. The great artist had never on the stage done a finer piece of acting.

"You shall not tell me what is painful."

"I had rather," he began eagerly. "I can bear telling *you*—better than your hearing it from the Marchioness or Lord Falconer!"

A curious smile curled the beautiful woman's lips as she said:

"*Eh, bien.* Tell me, then, how it is you cannot get this Vale Manor, owned by—a dead man."

Claude glanced up quickly, and, lifting himself on one arm, said:

"Vale Manor is a beautiful little property, with about two thousand a year. My Uncle Hugh owned it, and a passionate, arbitrary old bachelor he was, too—a very queer temper—though I saw very little of him, for he never liked his sister's marriage with Edward Vane, my father. They are dead long since, Uncle Hugh had a brother, too, who died young, leaving an orphan boy, whom, oddly, I saw but twice, and then only as a boy; but Hugh chose to adopt his heir entirely, and a handful, I am afraid, he had of handsome, reckless, wild Errol Val'-Dare—awfully clever, and a tremendous favorite everywhere, as this sort of fellows generally are, you know, especially with the sort of circles he affected, both abroad and in London—he was mostly abroad—literary, artistic, theatrical, and in the musical and theatrical, I am certain, he and Uncle Hugh had many a breeze before—before the last, for my Uncle detested the very word 'theatre,' and, pardon me, but Errol was no saint, as he himself admitted. From what transpired it was pretty clear there had been some serious difference between them about some actress."

The actress he addressed leaned back against the tree under which she sat, crossing her hands upon her breast, but for one moment the white teeth were set like a vice, and when the hands dropped the delicate filagree brooch beneath them lay crushed on her bosom, right into the tender flesh.

"Well," she said, "that, at least, is nothing new, and too many live in glass houses to throw stones. You think, I suppose, with Fuche, that a woman is at the bottom of every mischief. Go on, please, Mr. Rochester. Wild dare-devils are more interesting than goody young men."

Uncomfortably conscious of irony, feeling vaguely, somehow, very like a man on whom the tables have been turned, Claude Rochester again "took up his parable."

"Of all this and the tragedy that followed I know only, as the rest of the public know, from the evidence at the inquest and before the magistrate. Mr. Val'-Dare was drowned just about this time four years; drowned by—by"—he covered his eyes for a moment and went on hurriedly—"by Errol. The Vale land runs down to a broad, long, deep black water up the river about forty miles from London, and that night two gentlemen of the neighborhood, who had been out fishing late on the opposite bank, a little way below, saw the old man and Errol near the trees by the water."

"How could they recognize them?" said Coral, almost sharply.

"In the moonlight, Miss De l'Orme. Besides, they heard the voices in altercation, and the old man distinctly and very angrily exclaimed twice: 'I will have nothing more to do with such a wild scamp as you are, Errol!' They saw him—this is all their own evidence—suddenly draw his uncle aside under the shadow of the willow-trees, and the next moment there was a heavy splash. There was no bridge—a foot-bridge—for some way, quite half a mile or more, I think, and it was over a quarter of an hour before, run as they would, they could get round to the fatal spot, and then there lay the drowned man and Errol Val'-Dare, dripping wet, kneeling beside him. He was clever enough to remain to drag out the body and swear he was passing on his way to the manor when he saw it. His handkerchief, marked with his initials, E. C. V., was found, and his own was missing!"

"What is the C. for?"

"Cameron, his mother's name! Well, he was taken, as it were, red-handed. Then, also, the messenger-lad at Vale Station had seen him leave the station, on foot, in that direction, instead of driving up to the manor, and had seen him, as he himself walked home the same way, go into a small, lonely cottage on the Vale land, to which some of the country folks said a strange lady, closely veiled—a foreigner—had driven that very morning from the station. It was at nine the boy saw Errol enter that place; and between that and ten he was heard and seen on the bank. At ten exactly the murder was committed; for the old man's watch had stopped, of course, the moment the water reached it, and that was ten o'clock. He had wound and set it by the church-clock at nine, his valet said, and then gone out for a stroll, as he often did."

"And what," said the actress, her large, brilliant, dark eyes fixed full on the fair face at her feet, "was Errol's defense against such a terrible weight of evidence?"

Dropping his own eyes, Claude answered:

"He said he had come down to see his uncle on an important private matter. He admitted entering the cottage, which was, indeed, an empty one on the land, on the same business, but refused any explanation—refused, even, to say whether anyone besides himself was in the cottage. But he asserted that he had not left the cottage till ten minutes *past* ten, taking thence the short cut by the river to the hall; that he saw a body lying amongst the osiers, and at once dragged it ashore, when he recognized his uncle. Of course, such a lame defense could not hold, for he asserted an *alibi*, but refused even to admit the existence of the only person who, if his story were true, could have proved it, and saved him. It was perfectly manifest that there had been some woman at the cottage, and one can scarcely suppose even *him* guilty of such egregiously chivalrous folly as to sacrifice life, honor, everything, just to shelter the name of a woman whom the bare facts proved had none to lose, whoever she was. Besides, Miss De l'Orme, what woman, however lost, would have accepted such a sacrifice, even if she had not cared one jot for him? Would she not, whatever her own shame might be, have come forward and saved him?"

"I don't know," she said shortly. "A woman may do anything you least reckon on. Go on! How did it end?"

"He was committed for trial," said Rochester, a little taken aback by her manner, "and just before it was to come on he was *non est* on the 5th September morning. How he escaped from prison and from England no one has ever found out, except that his desperate daring was aided by his mis—the unknown lady—for it transpired *days after* that a woman had been admitted to see him the day before he escaped. He was missed early in the morning, and his jailor was missing, too; but clever brains and plenty of money had been at work, and no trace whatever of either jailor or prisoner was ever found. Well," said Rochester, after a slight pause, and drawing a long breath, "he escaped somehow, then, and into Spain, leaving Vale Manor in trust to his solicitors for himself and his heirs."

"Pardon the interruption," said the actress, bending forward, "but how was it known so certainly that he had escaped into Spain? Of course, the police were hunting?"

"Yes, until the uselessness of it was found. Would you believe it, Miss De l'Orme? He actually had the unmitigated effrontery to write himself to the chief of the detective force from Madrid, informing him of his safe arrival and intention of remaining in Spain until it should please, Dame Fortune to discover the real assassin, for whom he had been mistaken. He thought exile rather preferable to being hung first and proved innocent afterwards. No one who knew anything of the man could have helped laughing at the—pardon slang—*cheek* of him. He was so exactly the wild dare-devil to brazen out anything right through. Poor Errol! he escaped the law's justice, but not that of Heaven."

"I did not know you were so pious," said the actress, with a sudden, fierce sneer, and a slight, passionate movement of the right hand, as if it could have stabbed him as he spoke—as it could, Heaven knows—but she added instantly, with a half laugh:

"*Ma foi!* I suppose you will say 'a woman all over,' but I admire this splendid sinner of yours, and believe his story."

"I wish I could," said Claude shortly, stung and jealously vexed, "but the facts are too much to admit of any doubt. However, six months after that letter he sailed from Spain in a Brazilian vessel bound for Buenos Ayres, and she never reached port. Not one stick of her, not one man to tell the tale, has ever been heard of since; and yet when I, his next heir, claimed

CARL ROSA, OPERATIC MANAGER.

Vale Manor, his solicitors refused, alleging that his death was not absolutely proved. I threw it into Chancery, and lost; so you see, Miss De l'Orme, I am, as I said, kept out of my right by a dead man."

"A very strange story, Mr. Rochester," said Coral, rising, "and one that has interested me very much, thank you. Now I am going to my dear, patient invalid, for he has been alone in his chair by the window here all this time."

"Nay! Miss De l'Orme!" Claude sprang up, a pleading hand on her arm, but the vexed, jealous color flushing his face, "indeed, you let him monopolize your company."

She shook his hand off as if it stung her, and, facing him, said steadily, almost sternly:

"I will not affect to misunderstand you, Mr. Rochester, as you do me and that gentle, noble-hearted invalid; but, without touching on other points, I will give you an answer which you will, perhaps, comprehend better than any other I could offer. I should not leave my profession for a marquis' coronet, when I loved it too well to give it up for a ducal crown and as gallant a heart as ever beat to win a woman's love."

"And cannot I," said Rochester humbly, "win a woman's pardon?"

She paused, and in that moment, like the shadow of a cloud over the landscape, the whole miserable retrospect of the past, with the one sad, false step upon which the whole dark fabric of wrong had built itself, swept across her; but the terrible necessity for control, for mastery, of the volcano of passion that surged within forced her back suddenly to her usual careless, nonchalant, easy manner.

"Pardon! *Ma foi!* yes, Mr. Rochester. Think of me what you please, only don't betray it to me."

With a careless laugh she turned from him and went back to Lord Falconer, who, lying on the wheeled chair by the open window, had watched them both the whole time they had been together.

"Well, my dear," he said in his quiet, gentle way, as she came up and sat down on the chair at his feet, as if that were quite her own peculiar corner, "so you have run away back to the harbor of refuge, eh? Have you quarreled with your new admirer already?"

The large, lustrous eyes turned on him with such an "*Et tu, Brute?*" in them that he smiled.

"Nay, my dear child, anyone can see that he is smitten. You are too thorough a woman of the world not to see it yourself, but," he added, the light tone only thinly covering deep earnestness, "don't lose your heart to him, Queen of Corals."

"Am I likely to do so, Lord Falconer?"

"No."

A volume of words could not have meant as much as that short, emphatic "No."

She listened a moment to the merry voices from the lawn, Rochester's gay laugh and clear tones coming distinctly above the rest.

"Oh, why not, my lord?" she said suddenly, with a bitter irony in her tone that startled him, "for 'Brutus is an honorable man,' you know. See how gallantly he bears himself; he is handsome, and clever, and gay; his name stands well in the world—oh, very well. Why should not I ——"

She stopped abruptly as her eyes met his, and her face, her whole manner, changed.

"Forgive me! I am wicked, ungrateful! I forgot he is your guest. I remembered only that I may speak to you as to no one else, trust you ——"

"Entirely, some day, I hope, my poor child," he said softly, and touched the crushed brooch on her breast as he added: "for

"'I have read in the marvelous heart of man,
That strange and mystic scroll,
That an army of phantoms, vast and wan,
Beleaguer the human soul.'"

She bent her head. Her very lips were ashen white, but she only said hoarsely:

"Hush—in pity, hush! They are coming this way."

Up over the terrace, in at the window, came Albert Leigh and Lucia, all beauty and sunshine.

"Here you both are, you pair of Platonic flirts!" exclaimed the former joyously. "We're going to run down to the beach through the rookwood—father, mother, nearly everybody—and, of course, our Will can't be spared—eh! fair Jonathan to this David!" he added merrily to Coral. "We'll wheel your chair down."

"My dear lad, I shall be only a trouble."

"I wish all troubles were as jolly, then; don't you, Miss De l'Orme?"

"Of course *she* does," said Lucia saucily, as the actress laughed, and threw the rich crimson shawl that lay half over the guiding-wheel over the dear invalid, lest the sea-breeze might be chilly before they returned to dinner.

"Well, well," he said, with his sweet, grateful smile, "since you are all so kind."

"So senseless," put in Coral.

"Saucy girl! Drive me away, for I love the sea and noble old Rookwood."

Albert fixed the guide-handle, which was removable at pleasure, and took his place behind, his strong hands making easy work of the chair and its light burthen. And so the party went off.

CHAPTER V.—WHAT WAS HER SECRET?

Only three days now to the performance of "Clancarty," on which no trouble or expense had been spared, and previous to the last full rehearsal an undress rehearsal in the drawing-room had been gone through. Lord Falconer, however, did not remain through the last act, but retreated to the quiet of the library, where no one was likely to come.

Not likely; but yet, presently, after opening of distant doors and distant sound of voices warned him, as he reclined in his chair-couch, that the rehearsal was over, the door opened and the young actress came in—evidently not seeing him—and threw herself, with a sort of passionate weariness, into an easy-chair not far from the keen, quiet watcher.

"I am afraid they tax you too much, my child," he said. "Nay, stop," as she started up with a hurried apology; "I want you. You are tired."

Strangely moved, too, he saw; for her eyes glittered, her lips quivered, her fingers were twisting in and out.

"Stay and rest, my dear; you are tired," he said.

"Tired? Yes, my lord, of trying to make Mr. Rochester do his part as it ought to be done—as he never will play it!" the actress broke out, with an impatient bitterness, an intolerance, it seemed, of amateur efforts of which he had never before seen a sign in the great artist, so strange, so utterly foreign to the generous, grand-hearted Coral De l'Orme that Falconer was startled, and said:

"Why, what is amiss so much? It is no easy part, I know; but, at least—so they all think—he does the love-making very well."

He had put the spark to the train.

"He does not! He overacts it. He has not the art and power, of course, not even the tact and refinement, to veil his real nature. His lover-husband, his Clancarty, is not the refined, gallant, chivalrous cavalier, but the dissipated gentleman he is himself."

"My dear Coral"—he still drew her on—"they all think you like him. You have not checked his attentions all this fortnight, and, of course, he is in love with you."

"In love!" How beyond all language was the intensity of the woman's scorn. "Yes, perhaps, as such a man 'loves' an actress, and he will let the audience see it, as he does me. He does not make love well. He takes an ungentlemanly advantage of the situation to do what he dare not do under this roof. He makes love not to Lady Clancarty, but to Coral De l'Orme."

"Coral, come here — close." Falconer had grown deathly white, and as the actress came right up and knelt down at his side he put a hand on each shoulder. "Look me in the face, and answer me truly—has this man insulted or wronged you? Do you know more of him than you have chosen to say? You can, you shall, trust Wilfred Leigh."

He felt her quiver under his hands.

"To the first question, Lord Falconer, no, not as you mean. To the second, yes. I never saw him till I came here, but I know that of him. I tell you, my lord," she suddenly broke out, with a fierce passion that made the man shiver, "that I would sooner have a reptile's horrible coils about me than that man's arms holding me to his false heart, or his lips touch mine, even in a play."

Falconer held his breath for a moment, almost awed by this strong, impassioned woman. He had seen her fling out all the power and passion of her nature on the stage; he had seen flashes of it off it; but never till now like this, sweeping down every barrier. Was this the easy, careless, self-controlled Coral?

"My poor child, you have said too much or too little. Trust me entirely; tell me your story."

"Heaven help me! I cannot, only my heart is broken."

Such a burst of agony as defied all control, such tears as Wilfred Leigh had never seen before, held him silent now; but he laid his hand tenderly on the bowed head, on the rich, curling locks that swept his couch as it shook beneath those heavy sobs, each one of which felt like a blow upon his own heart.

"'Only' my heart is broken."

What unspeakable misery, perhaps what terrible wrong, lay in this young life to wring forth such a cry as that!

"Only a broken heart?" he repeated at last. "Poor child! So young, there must be hope."

"There is none," she said brokenly. "It is all buried deep down in a grave."

"Of what, Coral?"

She lifted her beautiful face and looked at him, pausing as if collecting a thought, measuring some act, and then slowly, deliberately dropped the sorrowful answer that might, perhaps, bear so dark a meaning, or so much less.

"Of hope, of honor, of life; but, before Heaven, there is nothing to avenge, or this hand of mine had done it years ago. Forgive me—spare me more. I cannot bear it!"

Kneeling still, as if at the shrine of some saint, she kissed his hand in silence, then rose up and went quietly out of the room.

CHAPTER VI.—AN ACCIDENT.

"Who is there, 'tapping—tapping at the chamber-door?'" exclaimed pretty Florence Grenfell from her dressing-room, in which she had just, after luncheon that day, been giving a run through her part with her young sister.

"It is I!" answered a deep voice.

"Oh, 'I' may come in, I suppose," said the lady, laughing. "*Entrez*, Monsieur Louis."

And Major Grenfell walked in.

"You here, beautiful De l'Orme! That is because another of your devoted admirers, Lord Albert, bade me say that, as no universe was complete without its sun, no party without its star, you must come."

"What do you and Lord Albert want now, I wonder?" said the actress.

And in the gifted, brilliant favorite the world knew not even Wilfred Leigh could have detected one trace of the miserable girl who had wept such tears of bitter anguish at his side not two hours ago.

"Only your and Flossie's company, my dear, for a ride. The Marquis proposed going to view the new railway-bridge just built a little way from Briarly Station. Lady Ravenshill and Dr. Ferrier will drive. You must come, Coral—only, I say, do have more pity on your unfortunate 'husband' than you did at rehearsal, or he'll commit Susanside on the spot."

"I don't care if he does, my dearest fellow," answered the actress jauntily. "I dare say I could get some one or other to fill his lordship's place, even in these three days left."

"Not very well, most powerful Queen of Diamonds. Have you and Rochester had a quarrel? You seemed such good friends, and he is certainly quite smitten."

"More than I am, then. Bah!" she said with irresistible irony again. "He is only amusing himself, and—so am I."

"As a young tigress does, then, Coral."

"If you like, yes!" said the girl, with a flash in her dark eyes that boded no pity for Claude, and she left the room to go and don her riding-dress.

Her toilet was never a long affair with her, either on or off the stage, and she was the first lady to appear on the terrace, where the men of the party and the horses were gathered.

"How busy your tongues are!" said she, coming quietly into their midst. "You men would fain make us believe that women do all that; but I never knew a man who failed in getting his full share of chatter, and last word, too, if even he had it by taking himself off in speaking it."

"Well, at least, you have it now, Miss De l'Orme," said Rochester promptly, thereby so completely proving her charge that they all burst out laughing, as the actress swept him a superb stage salaam, Albert Leight crying out:

"By Jove, Rochester, you have capped her weapon for her; so, in the name of the sex male, humbly confess defeat."

"Which," said Rochester, dropping on one knee at her feet, "your true knight deemed it happiness to receive from the beautiful De l'Orme. I would it were the only defeat I had to fear from her." Then, springing erect again: "Will that do, gentlemen?"

"He acts to the gods, you see," cried the actress, laughing, and pointing at him as Lucia Norman appeared on the hall-steps. "What do you think of that, Lucia?"

For the young girl had, days ago, refused to be put off into ladydom. Uncle and Aunt Ravenshill called her Coral, and so did Wilfred. Of course, he wasn't like anyone else; he was privileged, and did what he pleased, and so would she.

"Very fair for a first attempt!" she said, poising herself with one hand on Leigh's arm to balance herself. "Here they come! Help me to mount, Albert, like a good boy."

Perhaps the recreant would sooner have assisted the beautiful actress, whose horse was close by; but before anyone else could move Claude turned, fairly lifted the slight form, and swung her deftly to the saddle.

"Thanks!" she said carelessly. "Stevens, you may let go her head now."

Rochester bit his lips as he mounted; but the Marquis' cheery voice called out:

"Take care of your horses, Lord and Lady Clancarty, for they're very fresh, Stevens says, and if we should chance to fall on a train I should advise you to dismount."

"Not I, faith, my lord," Coral answered back. "Mr. Rochester may do as he like, though I suppose he won't take the trouble, either."

Albert secretly, devoutly hoped that the fellow would get a spill.

Claude laughed, and answered:

"Certainly not!"

And no one gave the matter a second thought, save the Duchess of Bradsmere, who from the rear added, laughing:

"Well, if you do tumble off, we've got Dr. Ferrier of the party to put you together again."

So off the gay party went, Rochester keeping his place beside Coral De l'Orme, who, as they passed the window from which Falconer was watching them, kissed her hand and bent to her saddle-bow, the plume in her graceful, cavalier hat sweeping her horse's mane.

"You make me envy even the ill-health that wins such favor," said Claude, whose tongue could never long be silent, especially in a handsome woman's company.

"The ill-health," she answered, "only wins the outward sign. The favor itself is won by the sympathetic nature, the noble mind—

The heart whose softness harmonizes the whole.

You cannot understand the ground on which we stand—well, so be it," shrugging her shoulders. "It is nothing to me if I am misjudged ——"

"By you," was so plainly the careless, haughty sequence that he answered it, bending towards her:

"No, no, believe me, no, Miss De l'Orme. Believe me, that to win such a favor, such a heart ——"

"*Ma foi*," she interrupted in her careless, graceful, offhand way, "if the verse is true—

"'Hearts may be broken
By words light spoken
Only for something to say'—

it does not tell backwards so well; for even in the good old days, when knights and nobles for a lady's love would spear the dragon, the sale operation did not always win it, you know."

"You are in one of your cruelly wicked humors to-day, most beautiful De l'Orme," said Rochester, with a laugh, though his cheek flushed at the rebuff. "How we have forged ahead! There is the new bridge. By the way, did I tell you that I wrote again to those lawyers about Vale Manor?"

"Did you?" Coral said nonchalantly, neither of them seeing a tall figure standing under the trees a little way back from the road—indeed, he took very good care that they should not. "Do they still refuse your claims?"

"Yes; and I think it is a monstrous injustice that the law actually supports them."

"There is a great deal of injustice done under the law and by the law," said Coral dryly; "but, you see, being trustees, it would be rather awkward if, somehow or other, Errol Val'-Dare *did* turn up."

"My dear Miss De l'Orme, it is an absolute impossibility. The man was drowned, nearly four years ago, in the Guadaloupe; and if he did turn up, he would not dare set face on British soil, because he would be arrested and brought to the trial from which he certainly did well to fly."

"Ah, of course, he would have been condemned," said the actress, glancing at him, "and his flight so proved his guilt."

"There could be no possible doubt of it in anyone's mind, I fear," said Rochester sadly, shaking his head.

If ever there was language in an action, there was in that second in the quick movement of Coral's right hand as it closed tightly on the riding-whip it had held so loosely; but in that moment there was the hideous shriek of a steam-whistle—a roar, a whiz—and an express-train rushed by under the bridge close ahead.

Coral De l'Orme's fiery mare—her own—plunged furiously, firmly though she held her; but Rochester's, mad with terror, made orfe wild leap and flung its rider onto the road, where he lay motionless, white as death.

Coral seized the bridle of the riderless horse as the whole party dashed up, and for a moment there was confusion.

"Is he killed?" "Is he much hurt?" "How did it happen?" But Leigh seized the still plunging horse, which Coral could scarcely hold, and Dr. Ferrier, alighting quickly, knelt down beside the motionless form in silence. No well-formed limb seemed injured, no crimson blood dyed the sunny locks or stained the fair, comely face; but the lips were locked and livid, and the blue eyes closed. Why did the actress shiver as she looked down on the lifeless form with bated breath? Why of all those there did her very heart beat with such fierce anxiety for the verdict of that man's respite from death—that man of whom she had so passionately said that she would sooner feel a serpent's coils than his arms clasp her to his breast, even in a play? Why?

TO BE CONTINUED.

CARL ROSA,

who was recently in this city on a flying visit from London, Eng., was born in Hamburg, Germany, March 22, 1843. At a very early age he exhibited musical precocity, and when six years old commenced to learn to play the violin. When eight years of age he had made such progress that he performed a violin-solo at a public concert in his native town, and his success was so great that he was engaged as a juvenile prodigy for a concert tour. Subsequently he was placed in the Conservatory in Leipsic, where he studied harmony and composition under Hauptmann, and the violin under Ferdinand David, the celebrated performer on that instrument. After leaving Leipsic he pursued his studies with Laub in Berlin, and then went to Paris, where he gained the violin-prize at the Conservatory. Returning to Hamburg, he was made the conductor of the Philharmonic Society, and, while holding that position, he gave, with success, a series of concerts of chamber-music. About 1863 he made his first appearance in London, Eng., at the Crystal Palace Saturday concerts, meeting with so much favor that he afterwards successfully performed in London and the provinces as soloviolinist. His celebrity led to his being engaged by the late H. L. Bateman as one of the concert company headed by the late Mme. Parepa, for a tour of the United States. This company made their American debut in Irving Hall, this city, Sept. 11, 1865. About two years later Carl Rosa and Mme. Parepa were married, and for several seasons they gave English opera in this country, and during their last tour here they gave Italian opera for a number of weeks. In 1872 Mr. Rosa and his wife returned to England, and for two years gave English opera in the provinces with brilliant success. They contemplated returning to this country for the season of 1874-5, with a powerful operatic organization; but the somewhat sudden death of Mme. Parepa Rosa in childbed in London Jan. 21, 1874, prevented it. Mr. Rosa subsequently resumed touring the British provinces, and opened a season in the Princess' Theatre, London, where, on Sept. 11, 1875, Mozart's "Marriage of Figaro" was produced, the cast including the Misses Rose Hersee, Torriani, Josephine Yorke, Messrs. Campobello, Santley and others. Since then, in addition to long provincial tours, he has had successful seasons in the Lyceum, Adelphi and Her Majesty's Theatres, and during the coming Winter will have a season in the theatre last named.

MY FIRST AND LAST "PINAFORE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. C. W.

Yes, surely I remember well
That simple garment, childhood's shell,
That saved my dresses when I fell—
My pinafore.

How often, when in sore disgrace,
And tears were streaming down my face,
I made of it a hiding-place—
My pinafore.

When tears had left my troubled cheek,
And I'd gained courage, so to speak,
Above its hem I'd slyly peep—
My pinafore.

Some hour or more my mother spent
Before she got me to relent,
Then piercing kisses through she sent—
My pinafore.

Those kisses I shall ne'er forget,
If I should live a hundred yet,
And back in second-childhood get—
My pinafore.

Some eighteen years have passed away
Since I in pinatore did play,
And now another comes this way—
"The Pinafore."

This second one, confound its name!
Has filled my mother's heart with pain,
And driven me almost insane—
"The Pinafore."

At home, abroad, where'er I be,
Sir Joseph Porter's haunting me,
And I keep wishing I were he—
In "Pinafore."

Now, Whiffin was my Standard man,
And every night while there it ran,
I went to gain a point, and plan
My "Pinafore."

At last I went, and, like a fool,
Unfettered from my office stool,
And like young actors, as a rule—
In "Pinafore."

Instead of gaining what I asked,
Sir Joseph Porter's lordly task,
In chorus I was placed at last—
In "Pinafore."

Now, twice confounded let it be,
The stage I find 's no place for me:
I've lost my place, and none can see—
But "Pinafore."

WALLY WEST, AMATEUR DETECTIVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Early in the Summer of '73 I had, as is my wont at the close of the amusement season, repaired to my home to rusticate during my Summer vacation. I had been at home but a few days when an old gentleman named Phineas Brown, residing in W——, a town some forty miles from my native city—a beautiful place, and something of an aristocratic Summer resort—hunted me out, introduced himself, said he had been referred to me by my friend Lew ——, a brother-professional, and stated that his purpose in visiting me was to engage me to give, with the assistance of such artists as I chose, a series of mixed entertainments at his home. As he was munificently generous in regard to expenses, I, after a very little consideration, concluded I might as well accept, enjoy the beauties of W——, its mineral springs, etc., and, by combining a little business with the pleasure, kill two birds with one stone.

A week later found me, accompanied by three of my most intimate professional acquaintances, snugly ensconced in our new quarters. It is needless to waste either your time or mine in writing or reading of our entertainments. We gave them, and they pleased our generous audiences. In a week we had become thoroughly domesticated in W——, and were dreaming away the long, sultry Summer days, when we were suddenly and rudely awakened one day by the news that our generous host, Phineas Brown, had been murdered during the night. Hardly believing it possible, I hastened to his home, where the news was verified by a view of his body, lying upon the bed just as he had laid down the night before. There were no signs of a struggle, nor were there any marks of violence on the body, except the one terrible wound in the old man's head, which had produced instant death, and which had proven a mystery to the medical men and the detective who had been called in. It was evidently produced by some blunt instrument, but of such a curious shape that we were all at a loss to know what the instrument could possibly have been. I fancied I saw in the strange wound a resemblance in shape to the claw of some animal, but this idea was laughed down and pooh-poohed by my more learned colleagues.

Two more detectives had been called down from Chicago, and had made nothing of the case. No one knew whom to suspect. None could imagine any reason for the deed, as no property had been taken; even his elegant gold repeater was still ticking on the table where he had laid it the previous night; and as for enmity, he was never known to have any enemy; he was one of the noblest, most generous, kind-hearted men in the world. So everyone was completely mystified—the shrewd, experienced detectives as much so as we less favored mortals.

As by the death of our patron we had been thrown out of our engagement, I made up my mind, after thinking over the strange murder, to spend the rest of my vacation in unraveling the mystery surrounding it, and, if possible, to bring the assassin to justice, and I at once constituted myself a private detective, and went directly to the room where the body lay and where the crime had been committed, seeking some possible clue on which to work. I looked carefully over the room, about and under the old-fashioned, high bedstead, through, under and behind the bureau standing in the corner of the room; I searched most diligently through the one dark, musty-smelling little closet in the room; I even carefully examined the corpse and every article of clothing upon the bed, but found nothing which seemed to me a clue upon which to base any theory whatever.

Disappointed, but not in the least discouraged, I sat down by the old-fashioned fireplace, deep in whose recesses glowed cheerily the remains of the fire, lighting dimly the side of the room on which I sat, gazing intently in amongst the glowing embers, wondering over the strange murder, and vainly racking my brain in the endeavor to find some idea which might lead me upon the track of the skillful murderer. Then I found, through pure luck, the inevitable good fortune which seems always cling to me, the very clue for which not only I, but three skillful professional detectives, had searched in vain.

As I sat there gazing in the fire, my eyes wandered over the old brass andiron sitting in the grate directly in front of me, and there, about midway upon its shank, I saw a dark mark which appeared to my eyes as the shadow of a hand. I hastily pulled the andiron from the fire, and most impatiently waited for it to cool, that I might carefully examine into the apparent mystery. I had not the remotest idea that that old brass andiron was in any way connected with the murder of Phineas Brown; I had simply seen something which I did not understand, and wished to satisfy my curiosity by learning, if possible, what it meant. When the iron grew cold enough to handle, I picked it up, and my surprise may be imagined when I saw that the strange shadow was the print of a bloody hand. This was the instrument which had inflicted the strange and terrible wound in the old man's head. Yes, there, on one of the feet, was a deep, dark clot of coagulated and burned blood and brains, to which clung several gray hairs, which, being buried in the ashes, had not been entirely burned. The murderer had, after completing his hellish work, replaced the andiron in the fireplace and replenished the fire, thus hoping to entirely destroy every trace which might lead to his detection, and but for the blood-stained finger-marks would have succeeded. The marks had been rendered very dim by the heat to which the brass had been subjected, but could still be plainly seen; and that careful, searching eye with which I examined it discovered a mark by which I would have known the murderer anywhere—a curiously twisted malformation of the middle finger of that hand. I knew by the position of the thumb that it was the right hand, and felt certain of discovering the murderer.

During the next few months I pursued the search diligently, but with no success, until at last I gave it up in despair; and as the weeks passed on, and I became more and more engrossed in business, I forgot the matter entirely until one evening it was brought back to me very suddenly and forcibly.

I was standing on this evening by the box-office window of ——'s Theatre, where I was playing, transacting some business with the treasurer, when a man at my side reached up his hand and money, asking impatiently for a ticket. Involuntarily I glanced at the man, but did not know him, and, as I turned back to the window, there on its ledge I saw this man's hand, and it was the hand which had left the mark upon the old brass andiron. I could have sworn to that misshapen finger. The man passed into the theatre, and I excitedly asked Harry ——, our

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

L. S., Virginia.—1. As Edward Hoyle never wrote or published a line about euchre, we cannot say what would have been his ruling in either of those cases; but we presume that, as he was a man of good sense, he would not have imperiled his reputation by deciding that B could go alone after he had learned, through A's ordering up of the dealer, that the good trumps he himself lacked were presumptively in his partner's (A) hand; nor do we imagine that Hoyle would have run counter to the most manifest logic, as well as to the practice of every-day life, from childhood's games up to the graver competitions of the adult, by deciding that low man beats high man in cutting for deal at euchre. Had he done so he would have stultified himself, as in all-fours he makes the ace the highest card in cutting, because it is the highest card in that game. He would scarcely, except by a blunder, have made the ace, which in euchre is the second-highest card, the lowest in cutting. 2. THE CLIPPER makes the highest euchre card win in cutting in euchre, and it will not allow any player to go alone who has not, by making it, voluntarily taking it up, or ordering it up, assumed the responsibility of the trump. There is a work, called "American Hoyle," that gives the deal to low man and makes the ace the lowest card of all, and that allows the partner of the assister or the orderer-up to go alone. The weight of evidence is wholly against these attempted innovations. Apart from the virtual exposure of cards, it is absurd to allow C to go alone because of A's exposure of his hand to C by ordering or ordering up, when B, the man who sits between the partners A and C, and who may have wished to go alone *in spite of* A's exposure of cards, is denied that privilege.

MURRAY STREET.—There is no old-fashioned game of pockets and caroms in which pocketing the cue-ball counts one point for the non-striker. The penalty in the old-fashioned game was either two points or three. It is a new-fashioned game in which but one point is exacted, and the exaction is because but one point is now counted for a carom, whereas in the old-fashioned game the count was at first in twos and threes, and finally in threes uniformly. The game is the four-ball, and nowadays that is played almost exclusively on a carom table, a pocketing not being possible. However, if you play the game on a pocket-table, and count it in ones, then one point should be exacted for sending the cue-ball on the table or into a pocket, and that penalty is to be enforced whether you have one to go or twenty. The player who needs but one point can obtain it out of his opponent's pockets his own ball.

VICTIM, Chicago.—A loses. B simply took the negative of his proposition, so far as appears from the statement, and did not bet that the opponents of the Chicagos and the Bostons would win. Five innings having been played, the second game was as valid as if nine or ninety had been played. It was a game as well as seven had been, and therefore a game for this bet. Had fewer than five innings been played, it would not have been a game as between the clubs, and therefore not a game for this bet. That it was a draw as between the clubs is not material to the bet, for the clubs were each contracting to beat the other, whereas A had contracted to name two winners, while B had contracted to name nothing of the kind, his position merely being that the opponents of whatever clubs A might name would not be losers.

MAX N., Fort Wayne.—1. If the cue-ball strikes a red and then the white, and goes into the pocket, in the old four-ball game, the striker may forfeit two points or three. In making the forfeiture he cannot, we assume, contemplate the emergency in which the penalty is three, and we also assume that the question also comprehends the old way of counting caroms—that is, of twos, threes and fives, as indicated in the second question. 2. A player can never forfeit more than two points by going into the pocket off a five shot in which the white ball is hit first. There is one way for him to hit a red first, and then six, five, and lose three by going into pocket. In the case cited he loses two.

CONSTANT READER, Belleville.—It is not material what a player calls his own hand at poker, since he can be required to show his cards to the board; but he should studiously avoid making any needless and misleading call to the value of his opponent's hand. When properly played, poker is a show game. That is, as soon as there is a call, the parties say nothing, show their full hands on the board, and the holder of the better hand takes the money. There is a class of players, however, who cannot resist the temptation to be conversational, and they frequently run the risk of being "hoist with their own petard"—they talk too much.

J. BASHALL, Troy.—The in-side had a man on first and a man at the bat, with two strikes against him. As the pitcher delivered the ball, the man on first started for second and the batter went out on three strikes. The catcher delivered the ball to first-baseman, and the umpire declared the runner out, he (the umpire) claiming it a fly, three strikes, and that the man at the bat had a right to run. Was this correct? ——The decision was incorrect. The catch on strikes is not regarded as a fly-catch of a fair ball in the light of requiring base-runners to return to bases, as in the case of fly-catches made from fair or foul balls. It ought to be, of course, but is not.

J. F.—1. A card faced in the dealing must be taken by the player for whom it was intended; but, if faced in the drawing, it cannot be taken, and the player is to be dealt another card at once. 2. We cannot say what has or not been decided lately. All we can say is that this point has not so decided. 3. We cannot recollect that we have published them of late years; and even if we had, it would not be possible for us to furnish you with a copy. We presume that every edition lays down that rule, in every case except when the dealer himself faces it in the original deal.

C. N., Paducah.—The explanation is that you have become fascinated with the hugh figures used to express the horse-power of the Arizona. We gave you the "*nominal* horse-power" of the Great Eastern, which was the only ki nd spoken of in her day, and you are standing off in admiration of the "*actual* horse-power" of the Arizona, or alleged actual horse-power. We were defending our bet, having been simply asked a conundrum. The conditions of the b+t you now say we were to have decided have never yet been submitted to us.

FAIRMOUNT.—1. Joe Wormald was born at Millwall, Eng., April 10, 1841, and stood 5ft. 11¾in. in height. He fought a draw with Wolfe, and defeated George Illes and Andrew Marsden in England, and met O'Baldwin in this country, the police stopping the latter fight after they had contended one round. As Wormald refused to meet again at the time appointed by the referee, that official declared the stakes forfeited to O'Baldwin. 2. British "Fistiana" has long been out of print. 3. It is not published. 4. Neil O'Baldwin was born at Lismore, Ireland, in January, 1840.

BALLSTON.—The overthrow gave the run to the man on third who had earned that base, inasmuch as he would be entitled to the next base—the home-base—even if the ball was decided "dead" from being stopped by a crowd, long before the base-runner in question had gotten home he was running to on the base-hit. The umpire must reverse his decision on the field during the game. Under the circumstances, we should say a draw would be the fairest decision.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Youngstown.—We believe they do not pay any license; but they have to pay the circus proprietors a goodly sum of money for the privileges of selling under their license. The tobacco license named gives them no privileges beyond preventing Government interference.

PORTLAND.—As the managers offer money prizes, the regatta which is to take place at Greenport (not Greenpoint), L. I., must be professional, and the crews be open to all. Amateurs cannot contend for money. We cannot tell you how to address an entry.

A. P. E., Ottawa.—1. The base must be touched after a foul ball is hit, and, unless caught on the fly, the base must be held until the ball has been in the pitcher's hands. 2. He should have touched the third in going back. He was out.

F. P., Milford.—The rules that governed the competition also governed the bet, and N. having covered the distance, whether by running or walking, or both styles of progression, without assistance, in the stipulated time, the man that bet that he would do so wins.

OWENY, Chicago.—C loses. Having made the two he gave, A goes out on his high, first of all, and then B follows on his low, making C's jack worthless. A did not have to make high-low or high-jack to win—he was not playing a game of eleven points to B's or C's ten.

D. WALKER, Cleveland.—The crescentian should be all that is necessary, and we do not issue letters, which signify nothing more. Anyhow, we do not wish more than a brief synopsis of the events decided at the meeting, and that we can get from the dispatches.

T. F. K., Troy.—1. Boerum was the catcher of the original Atlantic nine; then Pearce, Ferguson and Mills followed. 2. The fielders were M. O'Brien, Hines, John Oliver, C. Smith, P. O'Brien, A. McMahon and T. Hamilton. 3. Jack is high in euchre.

JASON, Pittsburg.—Let John Elliker read your play. If he thinks there is merit in it, he will either produce it, or aid you in getting it produced elsewhere. 2. No. 3. Booth's Theatre, this city. He would not probably pay the slightest attention to it.

CONSTANT READER, Chicago.—It cannot be done. There are no figures that we should care to accept as reliable. Next year the U. S. Government will take a census, and those figures will perhaps set at rest the vexed question as to the relative populations of Chicago and St. Louis.

CARRIAGE, Pittsburg.—No bystander has any right to utter a word as to a game in progress, whether it is gribbage or anything else; and he will be wise to say nothing after the game is over, for his allegations, like his motive, are certain to be questioned.

VERANDAH HOTEL, Baton Rouge.—The "age" does not shift because of the blind or the straddle. The same player has it after the straddle that would have had it if there had been no straddle.

C. B. H. & BRO., Columbus.—1. At the draw-game of dominoes a player can pull even when he has a piece that will play. In fact, he can begin drawing at once, and take every piece that is on the board. 2. At muggins a player who can play must do so. He cannot draw at his option.

J. D. B.—If your "problem" is intended to mean that of the meal of which C partook A furnished five parts and B three parts, then it is clear that an equitable division of the money C paid for his meal would give A five of the gold pieces and B three.

JAMES GIBBS, Aurora.—No arrangements yet made, but if you want to participate in the affair we would advise that you forward to *The Sporting Life*, London, Eng., the sum of $50, which is the amount required to admit anyone to the competition.

S. S.—The contest for the O'Leary belt, to take place in this city in October next, will be a go-as-you-please race, and the entrance-fee is one hundred dollars, which amount must be paid in not later than Sept. 13. You can obtain all particulars by adressing W. B. Curtis, P. O. Box 958, N.Y.

MANY, Holmesburg.—The question was whether the Athletics were not entitled to the victory in the case of the umpire wilfully violating the rules in allowing players of the Nationals to score runs on foul hits.

GEO. ALEXANDER, Philadelphia.—The umpire can reverse his decision, and must do so, in case it shall be shown by the captain of either of the contesting clubs that he has palpably misinterpreted the rule.

HAYMAKER, Lansingburg.—The umpire was wrong, the base-runner having the right to advance when the pitcher handled the ball, although the latter was not in his position.

W. M., Adelaide.—1. You can subscribe for them through the American News Company, 39 and 41 Chambers street, New York. 2. They would accept a draft on London, crediting you with the proceeds of its sale.

J. H. SIDNEY, Ticonderoga.—A letter to that boat will cost you about $100. 2. Those initials stand for T., times at bat; lo., first-base hits; P. O., total put out; A., total assisted; E., fielding errors.

A. H., Tuscarora.—The rule of the bank governs. The game is not run alike all over the country, and there are more disputes over this very point than over almost any other.

P. C., Hubbard.—1. There is no record, but about thirty-eight feet have been done. 2. Write to Ed. James, who advertises, and from whom you can also get jumping shoes. 3. The party is not known to us.

SUBSCRIBER, Kalamazoo.—1. According to THE CLIPPER's ruling, a score of 1 to 0 will not win a "two-to-one" bet. 2. Yes; as much so as he does if the ball is caught.

E. AND L. Denison.—Except, of course, by a special agreement giving an undue valuation to the ace in dice, the four sixes and the trey beat the four aces and the ace.

JAMES BROWN, Brookville.—1. There was no official time taken, and therefore the bet is void. 2. No. Hanlan led all the way.

J. S., Rose, Lancaster.—Bertha Von Berg was credited with having accomplished 372 miles 1 lap in the go-as-you-please six-day contest for women in this city last Spring.

J. D. F., Louisana.—Charles Rowell, who won the last Astley belt contest at Gilmore's Garden, this city, has not been in this country for some months.

NAPIER.—Ferguson selected Larkin for his pitcher when captain of the Hartfords of 1877. He never was in the Atlantic or Mutual nines.

E. S., Newberry.—Amateur acrobats cannot secure engagements with circuses, variety stage for a while, until you make some reputation.

INFORMATION.—Address your letter to "Secretary Manhattan Athletic Club, Eighth avenue and Fifty-sixth street, New York City."

BAGATELLE PLAYER.—The rules of the different games are published in Ed. James' "Manual of Sporting Rules," which you can buy from him, as per advertised address.

SHERLOCK, San Francisco.—1. No. It is Charley Collins who is known as the "Vaux-ton Man." 2. The Sho-wae-cae-mette Boat Club hall from Monroe, Mich.

CONN, Meriden, Ct.—Providence won the first two games by scores of 4 to 1 and 9 to 2, and Boston the third game by 3 to 2.

J. DE N., St. Bemis.—See the card of Ed. James, who can send you "American Hoyle" for 50 cents. It contains the rules of cribbage and many other games.

B. F., Mechanicsburg.—Smith is the only manufacturer of them we know of. An advertisement might secure you a second-hand one.

W. J. G., Philadelphia.—1. We have handed your letter to a builder of raceboats. 2. Hall is living in Baltimore, Md.

W. A. ST.—A could not be in the eight-hole going home. Probably by the eight-hole you mean the fifty-third, and in that event A had eight to go.

P. T., New Orleans.—A banquet you can play with ten cards or any other number under twelve, without incurring any penalty therefor.

H. S. AND J., Chicago.—H. K. is all at sea. American horses won running races in England twenty years ago and more.

DOUBLE-HEADER, Washington.—It will post four dollars to see a dollar-blind straddled. By agreement it sometimes costs six dollars.

QUAIL.—Not that we know of; many men have walked 100 miles in 20 consecutive hours. The best time on record is 18h. 8m. 20s.

HON. L. PIKE, Niles.—He has no record, for the reason that all, or nearly all, his races have been run from a flying start.

DAN C., New Orleans.—We cannot say whether the person named did so at the time you mention or not; but there are numerous performers who can do it.

JOHNNIE ALLEN.—We would suggest that you call upon Prof. John Wood, whose gymnasium is located at Nos. 4 and 6 East Twenty-eighth street, this city.

SMALL INCOME, Fall River.—It was too late for B to claim a misdeal. So far as your statement indicates, neither party is as yet entitled to the stakes.

E. L., Southport.—As Courtney did not stop rowing "on account of fouling," we cannot tell you who was ahead at that time.

C. K. D., Luzerne.—There are twelve in 9, 4, 1, 1, 1, at cribbage.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—Low-jack beats high-game at all-fours, when each party has two to go.

J. M. B., Ansonia.—Barns' three heats in Hartford last Autumn were 2:15, 2:13½, 2:13¼.

A. W., London.—It was translated from the German by Maria Lovell.

H. T., Detroit.—1. About the end of August. 2. Thanks; but we do not care for them. 3. It is too late to use it now.

J. C. B., Hyde Park.—Address Harry Hill, killing his enemy. Address a letter in that way to him, in care of this office.

S. AND D., Cleveland.—We shall publish them about the end of August. Many of the names are not yet fixed.

CONSTANT READER, Buchanan.—If the starter pronounced it a start, the man who finished the race first won.

T. A. C., Albany.—You will find the starter's position on curve-pitching in "De Witt's Baseball Guide" for 1879.

CENTREBOARD.—No; not if the League president can prevent it.

D. C., Troy.—Cannot say which is the correct spelling of the name.

C. E. M., N. Westport.—There being no special ground rule covering the play, your decision was correct.

UMPIRE H. B., Holmesburg.—1. No run can be made on a foul ball. 2. No.

FLOYD BUCK.—See reply to "Constant Reader, Buchanan."

D. P. E., Alta City.—You could not use a card on the board in dealing from the bottom pile or anybody else's.

BUFFALO.—The turning-up of the jack put the dealer out.

L. A. WHITE.—A letter addressed in care of this office should reach her.

G. O. S., Louisville.—Pay no attention to it. Thanks; but we do not require the article in question.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—We cannot afford the time for that kind of work.

FIRE-EATER, Beaver Falls.—His address is Malden, Mass. It was published in April, 1875.

J. O. O'C.—We do not remember having received the prose sketch referred to.

ALICE M. R., Chester.—You had better revise and rewrite it, for as it is now it is very uneven and disjointed.

R. F. C., Boston.—The yacht America that you probably mean was built here by Commodore Stevens.

GEO. W. VERE.—You will have to pick out your own route.

BON, Oxford.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC. You have not even stated the distance.

S. W. SCOTT.—No authentic record of time made in sculling that distance.

J. M. J., Washington.—James Rees is a clerk at the newspaper window of the Philadelphia Post-office.

J. E. B., Amsterdam.—Jack played with the Ninth-regiment Band, in this city, in 1871.

FAYETTE.—A pedestrian track should be measured 18 inches from the inside fence.

R. C., Philadelphia.—Goldsmith Maid's time has been beaten by Rarus. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

H. E. P., Brooklyn.—We give this week the only answer to the question that we care to give.

"MATT MORGAN."—Call upon Thomas and other lithographers and inquire.

ATHLETIC, Glens Falls.—Address C. A. Mahoney, P. O. Box 3,101, New York City.

BLOCH AND SCHAFER.—The side having the Goddess of Liberty on it is the head of a silver quarter.

SOKELLE, Chicago.—We shall publish a list of fairs in THE CLIPPER about the first of September next.

S. H., Boston.—Do not know the dimensions of that store.

HENRY, La Salle.—We will publish such a list some time in August.

J. G., Indianapolis.—According to the statement submitted, A loses.

H. E., Nashville.—You have told us only what C bet. According to that, C loses.

H. J. R., St. Louis.—The jack counts, even though there should afterwards be a misdeal.

E. S., Lexington.—Swigert's Egypt won an all-age race at the Fall meeting of the Kentucky Association in 1875.

L. P. T.—The Grinnell expedition sailed from this city in search of Sir John Franklin in May, 1850.

HOPEFUL, Buffalo.—K wins. Goldsmith Maid has been shut out—in another word, distanced.

P. H. W., Washington.—With any manager who will give you an engagement.

R. E. P., Philadelphia.—Progressive jack-pots are not much played.

H. M. J., Watsonville.—We have no information beyond what we published.

P. J., LAWRENCE, Boston.—Hanlan was stated to have weighed 150lb the day he rowed Elliott.

E. T. R., Troy.—A having made the three he gave, his high takes precedence of B's low, and puts him out.

L. D., Santa Rosa.—You will find the information you want in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

KROKUK.—No record of time made in that style of boats.

L. P. F., Boston.—Thanks; but we do not care for them.

J. S. T., Stratford.—See answer to "T. A. C., Albany."

THOS. PARSONS, Utica.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

J. W. H., Syracuse.—Joe Goss was born Nov. 5, 1838.

E. M. EVANS.—We have no 1876 ALMANACS for sale.

SUBSCRIBER, Susquehanna.—Yes; a slight brogue.

D. W. H., Omaha.—We do not breed one at present.

PHILADELPHIA.—William Poole weighed 157lb.

W. F. M., Kokomo.—Pronounce Boc-see-ko.

J. M. G., Washington.—Both Americans.

DECLINED—"Fair One of My Heart."

W. T. BRYANT.—It is yet in our care.

MANYERS.—He is in Australia.

LEN COLEMAN.—You can.

WILL SWARINGEN.—No.

THE DUKE OF MAGENTA is recovering from his severe indisposition, and will probably be seen upon the turf this Autumn. This will prove good news to the friends of Parole and of other members of the Duke's family. Let us hope that His Highness, who has not earned a peck of oats in almost an age, will speedily do something for the credit of America.

THERE may be no objection to Chicago's calling for Gore, but she will certainly have to deal more tenderly with umpires. If she keeps on hooting and otherwise humiliating them, there will not be enough left to complete the championship series of baseball games, in which event Chicago might fall to secure the pennant.

THE HEBREW CHILDREN.

In the "Introductory" to our amusement department we have adverted to the subject which is now shaking Coney Island from centre to circumference. Of course, the well-informed reader will understand that we refer to the sectarian war now raging between the Hebrew children and the Gentile-men of the Manhattan Beach consistory. As we have no religious opinions to disseminate, and no belief in anything sectarian, knowing no North, no South, no East, no West, we cannot be taunted with a desire to enlarge the rupture already existing between our pious friends referred to in the hope of "feathering our own nest," in sporting parlance. We know neither of the belligerents personally. Whenever we go to Coney Island, we always stop to see our old friend the genial Mike Norton, once the well-known officer of Butler's American, 444 Broadway, for, if Michael has any religious belief, he keeps it to himself, which is "greatly to his credit;" then we take in Cable's, the Brighton, the Manhattan, and other famed resorts, and quietly break bread and cheese with the proprietors of the caravansaries mentioned; but we never discuss religious topics, nor give utterance to theological ideas not in consonance with the feelings of our hosts. So, you see, we are by no mean biased or bigoted. On Saturdays, if we feel like joining the Hebrew children in their devotions, we silently repair to the synagogue up Fifth avenue, and sit out the services without once rising to make a remark or to offer an objection to their mode of conducting religious services. On Sunday, when there is no madness in our method, we drop in at Brother Allen's chapel, and, if the colored trustees are late in putting in an appearance, we make ourself useful by handing round the plate when the collection is taken up. Sometimes we chime in with the "Holy Rollers," and give the church and congregation the benefit of our counsel and advice. At other times we indulge in the dip with our Baptist friends, and not infrequently sit in close communion with our Presbyterian brethren. In fact, we are no respecter of persons or creeds; we go everywhere and accept all that we hear as orthodox doctrine, and fully entitled to our prayerful consideration. This explanation of our creed of faith will serve to show our impartiality in matters of religion. Therefore we cannot, certainly, be charged with being partisan in our views, or as leaning to the side of Judaism when we say that the fishers of men on the beach at Manhattan have no right, at this late day, to call up the trouble existing at the opening of the Christian era, and visit upon the heads of the Jews of the present day the alleged sins said to have been visited upon others by their ancestors before the present generation of Hebrews saw the blessed light of eternal day. In like friendly manner would we advise those of the Jewish faith who object to the terms in which the Manhattanese allude to them to leave the environs and seek their claims elsewhere. Better that a thousand innocent men should suffer than that one guilty man in New York City should perish from the face of the earth. These are our views, reluctantly forced from us by the demands of public opinion and the exigencies of the occasion.

A LONG PASSAGE.

A man arrived in this city one day last week from San Francisco, Cal., by the overland route, after a passage of between seven and eight months between the two cities; he brought with him a wheelbarrow, which he propelled by hand-power the entire way, the barrow reaching its objective point only two or three feet in front of its manual-labor propeller. Of course the latter was a good deal demoralized after his long walk, as well he might be; and another human propeller, with a wheelbarrow attachment, who started the same time as the first wheeler, is still on his wheeling way, upwards of a thousand miles behind the party of the first part. If the object was to save freight on the barrows by trundling them along without the aid or assistance of railroads, canals, or canistogas, we do not think what was saved in that way will compensate for the wear of the men, not to say anything about the great loss of time in the difference between the gait of the walkers and the pace of the railroad freight-trains. It would not have cost them much more than the price of their single-wheelers to have shipped them per first train; and their own passage, by the same mode of conveyance, would not have added greatly to the general expense. When we take into account the time consumed in the journey on foot, the wear-and-tear of the barrows, and the general shaking-up of the pedestrians, as they wended their rugged way over rocky roads and through valleys, now climbing among the lofty peaks of the Sierra Nevadas and the Rocky Mountains, now plunging fathoms below in mountain pass and deep defiles, we cannot refrain from expressing our conviction that the railroads and canals and other navigable streams occupying the great basin of the Yellowstone region would have afforded a safer, surer, cheaper, and more expeditious means of transportation than that chosen by the weary walkers. We admit that in some portions of the route they took made better time than that accomplished by pan-handle train and low-bridge canaler; but, looking at the performance in its entirety, we are free to pin our faith in the speed and lasting qualities of boats and trains, as opposed to the labor and expense attendant on a walk-over. We are told that the barrow which reached here last week exhibited much distress, and must have broken down had the journey been a month or two longer; to put the vehicle in proper working order will necessitate the expenditure of a sum equal to what would have been charged by railroad monopolies and canal caravans to tote the carriage all the way across the continent. The wellted pedestrian will probably have to close up for repairs for a few months, and this loss of time and labor, added to the items alread specified, proves conclusively that walking will not compare favorably with other modes of propulsion in long-distance contentions.

THE EDWIN FORREST case is a rather remarkable affair. Sundry parties conspired to victimize the betting public, and they were found guilty. Now the National Association restores two of the offenders to the full privileges of turfdom, and all that that implies, provided that one of them pays into its treasury one hundred dollars, and the other pays one thousand. This makes the Association seemingly a sharer in the plunder, and proclaims that anybody can manipulate our trotting horses in the interest of their own pool-bets without incurring any more serious penalty, if detected, than that of paying the Association a percentage of the gains. This is not the way to purify the turf.

ONE DAY last week six persons on Coney Island or in its chief suburb, which is Brooklyn, were poisoned by eating ham. This ham-poisoning must be stopped at once, or the American people will know where to place the blame. There was no pernicious ham to be found on Coney Island until three days after Austin Corbin promulgated his startling expression of likes and dislikes, and no one believes that Corbin would poison dead meat, more especially ham, which is one of his likes.

"PINAFORE" has had its anticipated effect at last. Ford's company gave it in Easton, Md., on July 21. A youth had climbed a pile of bricks to get a free-gratis-for-nothing. The first that was known of that boy, he wasn't there. He was picked up insensible from the ground. In straining his back and reaching forward to get more of "Dear Little Buttercup," he had lost his balance and tumbled from his eyrie.

THE BERNHARDT having been bold enough to remark in London to an Englishwoman: "I like your men, but hate your climate" an Englishwoman has sat down upon her, thus: "I, for one, do not admire her. I never *could* admire a woman whose eyes are only an inch from the top of her head, and who has an ironed-out upper lip." Actresses who go to London in future should be careful to pad out their upper lips.

LET the Delaware and Maryland peach-growers prepare to tremble, for the past two years we have been setting out more than three million trees in the Hudson-river Valley, and the prospects of rich crops are so encouraging that the good work of planting still goes on. All along the Hudson the farmers are peach-mad, and soon the dwellers in the metropolis will be peach-glad over fresh fruit at low prices.

AND NOW it is a Western theatrical manager who has succumbed to the wiles of the insidious bananapeel. Attempting to celebrate the morning of July 23 by issuing forth in new clothes from the Burnet House, Cincinnati, Col. Lev S. Steele was betrayed, and the suddenness of it broke his right wrist. The wrong wrist is never injured on occasions like this, we observe.

THE USES of science are without limit, and some inventions are incalculably valuable. Many of the gambling-houses of this city are now connected by telephone, and a descent of the police upon one is a hint to all the others to take down the real prayer-books from the cupboard-shelves.

IT IS an official estimate that over eight hundred hangings are due Justice in Texas, that number of murderers having fled the State. But why did they skip, since that it is only by the biggest kind of a scratch that Justice ever gets her own in Texas is shown in the fact that there are between four and five thousand criminals of various kinds upon whom she would like to lay her chastening hand?

IN A neighboring city a bone-boiling and fat-rendering establishment is located on Woodbine avenue. The place would smell just the same by any other name.

A DUEL took place in Alabama on the 23d of July, and such was the importance attached to it that five hundred persons were given the tip, and that number actually witnessed the cold-blooded controversy. The parties were a Captain and a Major, probably connected with the military arm of the service. The gentlemen whose wounded honor—the only wound inflicted—demanded redress in this way, fired at each other from a distance of ten paces, measuring the clear space between the beginning of the toe and the ending of the heel; and, although the distance is not considered great by those professionals who have "pinked their men" in mortal combat, nevertheless, after the first fire—or rather at the conclusion of the first round, as our manly artist friends would say—the belligerents stood precisely as they stood at the beginning of the disturbance, neither one being touched by the murderous bullet of the other. While their seconds were sponging them off prior to a renewal of the battle, members of the Peace Society suggested that, as each man had had one shot, and as their wounded honor had thereby been satisfied, there was no further cause for bloodshed, and therefore the principals and their seconds and their bottle-holders agreed to call it a draw. During all the time that this duel was in progress neither an undertaker nor a police-officer was in sight, and the belligerents remained unmolested to the end. When we read the account of the fight to a social gathering of the friendly exponents of the art and science of manual defense, the remarks of our friends were not at all complimentary to the gentlemen according to whose code a man's wounded honor is so easily repaired, and they were not loth to denounce the affair as a suspicious job, to say the least of it; they thought that certainly one more round should have been fought, seeing that there had been no magisterial interference, and no "cops" anywhere in sight. In their honest opinion the referee should have ordered the ring to be cleared and the fight to go on. They advance as an argument in favor of the continuance of the strife that it was not acting fair to those who had paid for their tickets, and had traveled hundreds of miles to witness what promised to be a game and scientific set-to; they further argue that the discredit already attached to dueling in the South will be by no means lessened by the abrupt termination of the Alabama fizzle. There was considerable dissatisfaction expressed by those who witnessed the fight, and the conductor of the special on which the principals and their attendants embarked had a good deal of trouble in his efforts to promote the cause of peace after the war was over.

HOW FAR is proscription to go? Frank Duffy declares that he does not love bald-headed men, and that in future he will not permit them to pick their teeth in his restaurant or lean against his bar. Where will Billy Birch lunch now, and Tony Pastor eleven years from now?

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENTS state that Cetewayo, the Zuluiogist, has changed his base, having recently reached his third. On examining a map making headway all over the world, it will be seen. Cetewayo making his bases in such a way-off place as Zululand. Gosh!

FOR KILLING a live Judge in Kentucky one Buford has just been convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for life. Now let Texas do its duty. For killing an actor down there the case of Currie, unlike his pistol, hangs fire, though the latter may, in time, hang Currie.

THE FUTURE of this "great and glorious republic" is only beginning to forecast itself. In nowise abashed at the thought of our audacity in sending over beef to feed England and Germany, we are now supplying the French army with lean horses at very fat prices.

SLEEPY TOM has not waited for a deaf-and-dumb beast to pace in 2:12, more or less. He has gone and done it in 2:12¼ himself, and Rarus is nowhere with his 2:13¼. We said last week that it was coming.

READING about Mary Anderson's horse, Modjeska's dog, etc., an admirer of the little lady inquired why they didn't present Lotta with a mule. "Because," replied "Our Jim," "Lotta can do her own kicking"

SOME ENEMY to the drama attributes this remark to Mlle. Croizette: "A sure way to make one lose every idea is to be asked to express one." This is rather hard on Adams' and other express companies.

IT HAS taken Courtney a long time to pull off a race. Is he preparing himself for another brush with Hanlan, or are their rowlocks, as regards each other, to remain at a dead-lock?

THE PEOPLE of Cincinnati are delighted at the prospect, one Louis Cook having notified them that it is not his intention to "rebuild his buggy manufactory."

WHY we see fewer tramps now than formerly is because they are picking berries and things in the rural districts, and otherwise following an agricultural life.

IT IS by announcements such as this that the memory of little Charley Ross is kept green: his Uncle Lewis is building a $75,000 cottage at Newport.

AT a fruit party the other evening it was clearly demonstrated that the green gooseberry has the best of it in both the long run and the go-as-you-please.

NEW JERSEY GIRLS are made to bear the wifely cross altogether too soon. A fourteen-year-old bride over there is seeking a divorce.

THEY are complaining of a scarcity of water in Philadelphia. We were not aware that they *cared* much for water in that city.

SANKEY, minus Moody, flew the track soon after Talmage stepped ashore in England. He arrived here last Saturday.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ABBOTT, Jeremiah.—A pioneer in woolen manufacturing—Dexter, Me., July 21, aged 89.

ALLEN, Benjamin.—A centenarian—Alton, Ill., recently, aged 107.

BLENNER, Nathan.—A veteran French soldier, who had served under Napoleon in Russia, and was wounded at Waterloo—Erie, Pa., July 23, aged 89.

CHAMBERLAIN, Richard H.—President of the Citizens' Bank of Norfolk, Va.—there, July 23, aged 72.

CASKEY, Benjamin F.—A well-known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., and a member of the Select Council of that city—there, July 22, aged 58.

COLEMAN, Abraham.—Formerly a well-known hotel-proprietor of Cincinnati, O., and Utica, N. Y., July 22, aged 67.

COLLINS, Edward J.—A life-long citizen of Newton, Mass., where he had held the office of City Treasurer for twenty-four years—there, aged 58.

DORLAN, John.—An old resident of Philadelphia, Pa., where he was prominent in several beneficial orders—there, July 19, aged 77.

DUNTON, John L.—An old sea-captain, who latterly held a position in the Custom House at Philadelphia, Pa.—there, July 21, aged 72.

GOODMAN, Thomas W.—A well-known citizen of Baltimore, Md.—there, July 25, aged 72.

GAFFORI, Dr. Mariano.—A native of Palermo, Sicily, who had practiced his profession in Baltimore, Md., for the past quarter of a century—Baltimore, July 21, aged 73.

HAY, Capt. John.—One of the oldest residents of Pittsburg, Pa.—there, July 22, aged 84.

HARRIS, James Winthrop.—Secretary of Harvard University for the past ten years—Cambridge, Mass., July 21, aged 70.

HINCKS, William.—For thirty years one of the official reporters of the House of Representatives—Washington, D. C., July 23, aged 54.

HART, Prof. John.—Well known throughout Pennsylvania as an elocutionist and dramatic reader—Lancaster, Pa., July 20, aged 42.

JOHNSON, Robert W.—Representative from Arkansas from 1847 to 1853, and United States Senator from that State from 1853 to 1861—Little Rock, Ark., July 23.

JONES, Richard.—An extensive shipper of coal—Philadelphia, Pa., July 23, aged 70.

KENNEDY, Thomas J.—For twenty years identified with the Police Department of this city as patrolman, roundsman, sergeant and captain—here, July 24, aged 41.

LANDSKER, Charles.—An English painter—London, Eng., recently, aged 80.

MCLOUD, Donald.—A centenarian, who had taken part in the Battle of Waterloo—Cleveland, O., July 22, aged 100.

MARTIN, Dr. Conrad.—The exiled Bishop of Paderborn, Prussia—Abbo dispatch dated July 23.

MCFARLAND, Archibald.—One of the oldest citizens of Pittsburg, Pa., where he was prominently identified with several financial institutions—there, July 21, aged 64.

NEVIN, Michael.—An old resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., where he was a merchant for over thirty years—there, July 19.

PROFFATT, John.—A prominent lawyer of San Francisco, Cal., and the author of several legal works—there, July 22.

PHELPS, William.—A well-known citizen of Detroit, Mich., where he had held numerous local offices. He was a member of the State Legislature at the outbreak of the war, and served during the war as paymaster—there, July 24, aged 63.

ROBE, L. B.—One of the oldest forwarders in New York State, having been engaged in that business, both on the canals and lakes, for nearly half a century—Syracuse, N. Y., July 18.

REAGAN, B. W.—A capitalist and mining-operator of San Francisco—Oakland, Cal., July 25.

STEWART, John.—Well known in financial circles in Pittsburg, Pa.—Denver, Col., July 22.

SIMS, Mrs. Elizabeth.—Said to be 110 years of age—Lee County, Ga., July 19.

STOUDENGER, George.—One of the oldest and best-known residents of Newark, N. J.—there, July 23, aged 77.

STEWART, Robert H.—Formerly a prominent resident of Allegheny, Pa.—Lincoln Station, Pa., July 23, aged 73.

SHUART, Adam.—A well-known and respected pioneer of Cincinnati, O.—there, July 22, aded 76.

SMITH, Alba F.—A prominent citizen of Norwich, Ct., and long associated with the late Commodore Vanderbilt in railroad enterprises—there, July 21.

STEWART, Moses.—For many years one of the keepers of the Pennsylvania Penitentiary—Philadelphia, Pa., July 23, aged 79.

SMITH, Rev. D. N.—A prominent clergyman of Burlington, Ia.—there, July 24.

SPOHR, Carl.—A prominent citizen and musician of Columbus, O.—there, July 17, aged 62.

SOMERBY, Gustavus A.—A prominent lawyer of Boston, Mass.—South Framingham, Mass., July 24.

TRIMBLE, Henry W.—Late United States Consul at Milan, Italy—Montclair, N. J., July 25, aged 63.

THORNE, James.—A well-known manufacturer of Pittsburg, Pa.—there, July 23.

WARREN, Harvey C.—A prominent lawyer of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, July 24, aged 35.

WINTHROP, Benjamin Robert—At one time a prominent resident of this city, but who has resided in Europe for the past twelve years—London, Eng., July 27, aged 75.

WILLIAMS, David—A prominent lawyer and politician of Brooklyn, N. Y., where he held the position of President of the Department of Fire and Buildings—there, July 23, aged 41.

WARREN, Washington—A prominent citizen of Chicago, Ill.—there, July 21, aged 60.

WALLIS, Alexander Hamilton.—A lawyer of this city, and also prominent in the business, social and political circles of Jersey City for the past quarter of a century—Jersey City, N. J., July 22, aged 60.

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

Baseball.

NATIONAL GAMES.

July 30, 31, New Bedford vs. Springfield, at New Bedford.
Aug. 1, Worcester vs. Springfield, at Worcester.
Aug. 1, 2, New Bedford vs. Albany, at New Bedford.
Aug. 2, Worcester vs. Holyoke, at Worcester.
Aug. 4, Worcester vs. Albany, at Worcester.
Aug. 4, New Bedford vs. Holyoke, at New Bedford.

LEAGUE GAMES.

July 30, 31, Aug. 2, Cincinnati vs. Buffalo, at Cincinnati.
July 30, 31, Aug. 2, Chicago vs. Cleveland, at Chicago.
July 30, 31, Aug. 2, Syracuse vs. Providence, at Syracuse.
July 30, 31, Aug. 2, Troy vs. Boston, at Troy.

LOCAL GAMES.

July 29, Montgomery vs. Chelsea, at Union Ground.
July 30, Jersey City vs. Albany, at Jersey City.
July 30, New York vs. Montgomery, at Union Ground.
July 31, New York vs. Chelsea, at Union Ground.
Aug. 1 and 2, Jersey City vs. Hudson, at Jersey City.

OTHER GAMES.

July 29, Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.
July 29, Dubuque vs. Chicago, at Dubuque.
July 29, Hudson vs. Worcester, at Hudson.
July 30, Athletic vs. Defiance, at Philadelphia.

ATHLETIC.

RETURN OF ENNIS.

John Ennis and family were passengers on board the steamer City of Berlin, which arrived at this port from Liverpool, Eng., on Saturday, July 26, after a short and pleasant voyage. Save that he appears a little thinner than when he went away, Ennis looks as healthy and rugged as ever, and that his failure (fairly attributable in a great measure to accidental circumstances) to make a better performance than he did in London last June has not discouraged him is attested by his expressed determination to try again for the Astley belt at the next competition therefor, the time and place for which had not been settled upon when he left England, no meeting for the signing of articles having been held between Weston and his first challenger, Rowell. That it will take place in this country may be considered certain, however, the holder being far from a fool, and for the same reason it may be set down as a fact that New York City will be the chosen spot, provided a suitable building can be obtained in September, as, by the conditions governing the belt contests, the next competition must take place not later than within the last ten days of that month. John says that Weston will leave England for America in the latter part of August, being at present on a tour of Great Britain, edifying the people by delivering his old lecture, entitled "What I know about Walking." Ennis also says that Weston entered the late competition with the full consent of all the contestants and backers, and to full consent of all the contestants and backers, and to the time fixed for the closing of entries, he having written them a letter requesting delay in order to enable him to raise the necessary entrance-money, which, Ennis asserts, Sir John Astley flatly refused to put up for him, doubtless because he had no faith in his ability to pull through successfully. When Weston's victory was assured, however, the noble baronet's feelings towards his former protege underwent a change, and, taking him again under his wing, Sir John has since done all in his power to further the interests of the man from Little Rhody, who, outside of the main stake, realized little or nothing from his victory, more's the pity, after so brilliant a performance, which, Ennis bears testimony to, was legitimately and honestly accomplished by a man whom he does not think capable of repeating it. While absent John visited Paris and several cities in Ireland, the land of his birth, and he expresses himself as mightily glad to get back to the Western republic, and so much more contented with his lot here that he wants never again to set foot east of the broad Atlantic. After a few days' stay in the metropolis he will proceed with his family to Chicago, arriving there the latter part of this week, and in time to see the finish of the Guyon-Dobler-Rier walk.

THE WHEELBARROW-MAN.

It will be remembered that some months ago it was announced that on the 8th of December Lyman Potter, who was supposed to have travelled a wheelbarrow all the way from Albany, N. Y., to San Francisco, Cal.) and L. P. Federmeyer had started from Woodward's Gardens, at the latter place, for New York City, having, it was announced, been matched to wheel barrows the intervening distance, the man who first arrived to receive the sum of $1,500. Nobody was foolish enough to imagine that either of the principals to this alleged match was possessed of anything like that amount of money, nor to suppose that if he had it either one would risk much upon such an understanding, and just who was to pay the fastest traveler has never been satisfactorily settled—at least, not to the general public, although the contestants are probably fully satisfied upon that point. We heard of the men at long intervals during their tramp, and from the accounts received it was evident that the trip would had been undertaken as a sort of speculation, it had wofully failed to meet the expectations of the pair, in whom the people along the route did not appear to feel much interest. On July 24 Federmeyer arrived in this city with his wheelbarrow. He says that he traveled every foot of the way on "Shanks' Mare," faithfully trundling his 133lb barrow before him, and meeting with many obstacles, all of which he surmounted by reason of the perseverance and pluck that are in him. To prove the truth of his assertions, he exhibits his wheelbarrow, which is covered with the cards of business-houses in the many cities and towns through which he passed on the long and weary route, which in its completion occupied seven months and sixteen days. Federmeyer says he has not heard of Potter for some months, and has no idea where he is. Federmeyer has been challenged by P. Sprague, who says he will run him into a six days' arrangement with him, allowing Federmeyer to go-as-he-pleases, while he will confine his mode of getting over the ground to a square heel-and-toe walk; besides which he will allow the Frenchman to use a strap, while he will wheel his 140lb load without using a strap at all. If Federmeyer agrees to this, the winner is to take all the receipts and pay all expenses, unless the loser should travel 325 miles, in which case he is to receive ten per cent. of the receipts.

ALBION SOCIETY GAMES.

The fifth annual picnic and games of the Albion Society were held at Jones' Wood Coliseum, this city, on Tuesday, July 22, commencing at noon. The day was very favorable, and as the starters were numerous in the various competitions, and the races and other events interesting, no one had any occasion to find fault with the sport provided. The results of the different contests were as follow: 100yds. run—First heat: George Burrell, 1; George Lund (7yds.), 2; Wm. Stokes (6), 3; J. W. C. Dell (7), 0. Second heat: George Swinyard, 1; T. S. Griffiths (6), 2; Sam Butler (9), 3. Time, 11¾sec. Boys' races, 220yds.—L. W. Tindale (8yds.), 1; R. H. Butler, 2. Time, 38⅘sec. One-mile walk, club—T. S. Griffiths (2min.), 1; E. Wigzell (scratch), 2; J. C. W. Dell (2m. 30s.), 3; C. Needham (2m. 30s.), disq. Time, 9m. 20s. One-mile run, open—James Moore, 1; J. W. Stubbs, 2; C. W. Simpson, 3. Time, 4m. 59⅗s. Boys' race, 220yds.—S. McKinney, 1; R. H. Butler, 2. Time, 59¼s. Quarter-mile run—F. J. Smith (40yds.), 1; T. S. Griffiths (25), 2; George Burrell (scratch), 3; J. W. C. Dell (30), 0. Time, 1m. 3⅘s. Old-man's race, 220yds., club—John Henney (12yds.), 1; M. Norton (10), 2; R. Weeks (18), 3. Time, 33⅘s. Four-mile walk, amateurs—Fred Feigi (4min. start), 1; J. Camoran, A. A. C. (2min.), 2; J. B. Holmes, A. A. C. (2m. 20s.), 3. Time, 1h. 35m. 43⅘s. Sack race, club—W. Waters, 1; T. J. Henry, 2; W. Stokes, 3. Time, 1m. 58⅘s. Half-mile run, amateur—John J. Holmes, 3. A. C. (70yds.), 1; J. Carroll (37), 2; J. Voorhiss (24), 3. Time, 2h. 2¼s. Two-mile walk—F. F. Dole, 1; Arthur Snook, 2. Time, 15m. 46¼s. Quarter-mile race, Albion challenge cup—James Henry, 1; E. C. Smith, 2; J. Turtill Jr., 3. Time, 59⅘s. Two-hour race, go as you please—R. Angell, 15 miles; J. Ross, 13 miles 4 laps; Wm. Lawson, 11½ miles. Referee, W. B. Curtis; starter, John Goulding; judges of walking, Isaiah Frazier and Ed. Plummer; timekeeper, John Welsher.

HUTCHINS TO THE UNKNOWN.

MARLBORO, Mass., July 25, 1879.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* In May last I issued a challenge to 135lb collar-and-elbow wrestlers. At the expiration of the specified time there had been no response through the issue of July 19 from any quarter, a partial acceptance, bearing date of July 11 and signed "Unknown." My matches have hitherto been governed by Ed. James' rules, but as I am desirous that the coming match, best three falls in five, the first and third bouts to be in jackets, the second and fourth in harness, and the choice of jackets or harness be the first bout, I deem it necessary that it be decided by the toss of a coin, Ed. James' rules to govern in other matters. The match to be for $250 a side, winner to take all and pay all, to take place in Massachusetts, and $50 to be allowed the unknown for his expenses. On account of other engagements, it is desirable that the contest take place on or before Sept. 15. If the foregoing meets with favor, you will transfer my deposit now in your hands to bind the match. Yours respectfully,

NAT. E. HUTCHINS.

A THREE-DAYS' TRAMP.—The second 72-hour go-as-you-please race commenced July 16 in the new Coliseum, Petrolia, Pa., on a 22-lap track, and had as entries Coyle of Buffalo, Alderman of Titusville, Curtis of Louisville, Ky., Hoffman of Buffalo, N. Y., Stewart of Chicago, Spellacy of Bradford, Pa., Walker of Titusville, Hodgson of Summit City, Johnson of Hornellsville, N. Y., Cox of Titusville, Freeman of Brady, Pa., Schell of Edinburg, Chamberlain of Millerstown, Pa., Kinney of Andover, N. Y., and Hughes of Edinburg, Pa. The first fifty miles were made by Cox in 9¼ hours, and the first 100 by Freeman in 21 hours. Kay dropped out at 40 miles, Hoffman at 59, Johnson at 61, Cox at 93; Walker, 114; Curtis, 155; Coyle, 161; McGuire, 169; Kinney, 189; Hughes, 203; and Alderman at 217 miles. During the last four hours but four were on the track. The winners were: Spellacy, 260 miles; Schell, 255 miles; Chamberlain, 247 miles; Freeman, 242 miles.

JACK GOULDING'S BENEFIT, which was to have taken place on the Manhattan A. C. Grounds, was unavoidably postponed, and is now announced to come off at the American Institute Building, Third avenue and Sixty-third street, this city, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 5. The events are as follow: 75yds. handicap run; one-mile walk, for those who never competed in public; two-mile run, for professionals (handicap for silver cup and money prizes); 220yds. hurdle race, over three hurdles, one foot high; half-mile handicap run; two-mile handicap walk. W. H. Purdy of the G. A. C. will also attempt to walk one mile and a quarter while McDonald runs one mile and three-quarters. Entries will close Aug. 4, at 10 A. M., and must be made to Goulding, at the Manhattan Grounds, as above. Two silver medals will be given in each event. There will also be sparring and Græco-Roman wrestling by amateurs and professionals.

THE TWENTY-SIX-HOUR WALKING MATCH between Owen Hancock and Wm. Howes for £100 and the champion belt was decided at the Agricultural Hall, London, Eng., July 11, 12, and proved a very unsatisfactory affair, owing to the breaking-down of Howes on the morning of the second day. Both of the men were in their tents a good part of that day, and finally, at 5h. 48m. P. M., Howes put on his clothes and left the building, after which Hancock walked a mile in 8m. 25s., and followed his example, greatly to the disgust of the spectators. The winner covered 103 miles and 6 laps in 21h. 48m. 20s., and the loser 93 miles 5 laps in 21h. 13m. 50s.

THE WOMEN'S WALK.—The go-as-you-please six-day pedestrian contest between females terminated on the evening of July 22 in San Francisco., Cal. About eight thousand spectators were present at the close, and they applauded the winner, Madame La Chappelle, to the echo. Her score was stated to be 306 miles 5 laps (eight to the mile); Fannie Edwards being second with 260 miles 1 lap; Donley, 248 miles 2 laps; Walton, 134 miles. The prizes were presented immediately after the contest was concluded.

POSTPONED.—The rain of Saturday, July 26, caused a postponement of the games set down for decision in this city and Hoboken. The handicap events of the Manhattan A. C. will be held at their grounds, Eighth avenue and Fifty-sixth street, on Wednesday afternoon, July 30, at 5.30 o'clock. The opening games of the New Jersey A. C. will take place on the new grounds at the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, N. J., on the same day, Aug. 2. Tickets of admission and for special ferryboat will be good on that day.

FAST BICYCLING.—A bicycle race, 25 miles, for a stake, the champion—John Keen—conceding W. Phillips a start of one minute, was decided at Sheaf House Gardens, Eng., July 14, and resulted in Keen winning by a foot only, Phillips having been ahead until close upon the finish. The winner rode 10 miles in 28m. 30s., 20 miles in 6m. 51s., and the full distance in 1h. 23m. 13s., which is a half-minute faster than the best previous record.

THE FIFTY-MILE CHAMPIONSHIP for amateurs was contended for by bicyclists, under the auspices of the Bicycle Union, July 11, at Stamford Bridge Grounds, London, Eng. The contestants were H. L. Cortis, W. A. Ainslie, C. D. Vesey and A. D. Butler, and the winner turned up in Cortis, as everybody supposed it would, his time for the full distance being 2h. 56m. 14-5s. All previous records from twenty-four miles upwards were beaten.

THE ENTRIES for the O'Leary belt competition have now swollen to forty-five.

THE O'LEARY TOURNEY.

The seventy-five-hour go-as-you please contest gotten up by Daniel O'Leary and Fred Engelhardt took place at Music Hall, Boston, Mass., during the past week, commencing at 8h. 16m. P. M. on Wednesday, July 23, and concluding at 11 P. M. Saturday, 26. The prizes offered were: $250 and a gold medal to first, $150 to second, $100 to third, and $50 to fourth. The starters were F. J. Hanson, Fred Hichborn, R. Lacouse, C. Toole, P. Napoleon Campana, R. King, Patrick McLaughlin, R. Smith, A. Craft, W. P. Cannon, F. B. Veazie, G. W. Vere, George Barbour, Wm. Dalton, John O'Connor, C. Sullivan, G. Perry, John Paul, A. J. Rockwood and Jos. Coughlin. There were about six hundred people in the hall when the start was made. The following dropped out of the race on the first day: Smith, 46 miles 2 laps; Veazie, 37m. 12l.; O'Connor, 28m. 9l.; Vere, 27m. 1l.; King, 22m. 8l.; Dalton, 21m. 1l.; Sullivan, 18m. 6l.; Cannon, 16m. 9l.; Paul, 12m. 8l.; and Barbour. The scores made by the six leading men who remained on the track until the close of the stipulated period were; Croft, 271 miles 6 laps; Hichborn, 263 miles 16 laps; Campana, 262 miles 8 laps; Lacouse, 256 miles 6 laps; McLaughlin, 239 miles 7 laps; Hanson, 214 miles 6 laps. At the end of twenty-four hours the score of the two first-named was: Hichborn, 102 miles 5 laps; Croft, 94 miles 16 laps. At the end of forty-eight hours—Hichborn, 183 miles 4 laps; Croft, 178 miles. The winner also received a free entrance to the competition for the O'Leary prizes to take place here in October. The attendance of spectators during the week was fair.

CARD FROM DUFUR.

His challenge not having been accepted, H. M. Dufur, who became champion by the referee's decision giving him the match with Owens, has sent for his deposit money, which we forwarded to his address on July 26.

MARLBORO, MASS., July 25, 1879.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* As Mr. McMahon has accepted Owens' proposition to wrestle him, and as both parties refuse to accept together as one man, or singly, I call my money back; so please send P. O. order. Thanks for your kindness in holding the money. I will accept any challenge issued for the championship. I would be more than pleased to hear from McLaughlin, Martin, or any of the noted Western wrestlers in a business-like way. Yours, etc.,

H. M. DUFUR.

OWENS AND MCMAHON have secured the St. James Opera-house, Broadway, between Thirtieth and Thirty-first streets, this city, for the evening of Wednesday, Aug. 6, when their collar-and-elbow wrestling match will be decided. At the request of the principals, we have forwarded the money placed in our hands on account of the match to T. M. Tierney of St. Albans, Vt., who has been chosen final stakeholder.

THE SEVENTY-FIVE HOUR WALK at Chicago, Ill., between Guyon, Dobler and Rier commences at the Exposition Building at eight o'clock on the evening of Wednesday, July 30. The cup has been manufactured by a leading jeweler of that city, and is thirteen inches in height, the diameter of the inside of the bowl being seven inches, and the cost of the trophy $250.

EGBO, EDWARDS AND FOY wrestle at Troy, N. Y., July 28, and Wm. H. Johnson of New York offers to wrestle the two as one man for the purse, giving them the choice of making the event one of two out of three falls or three out of five falls. Johnson says he weighs no more than Edwards and is an amateur, whereas Edwards claims to be "Champion of California."

GEORGE W. VERE, who complains that he did not receive proper attention in the O'Leary seventy-five mile competition at Boston, Mass., last week, and, therefore, quit when he had as good a chance (if rightly cared for) as anybody to win, writes that he intends to start on Wednesday, July 30, to walk from New York to Chicago, Ill.

ELSIE VON BLUMEN and her agent, A. F. Raveret, have had a misunderstanding, and the result has been that the latter has written to a paper in Hillsboro, O., asserting that Von Blumen did not walk more than sixty-five miles when claiming to have walked one hundred. They were Burt Miller miles.

A 15-MILE RUNNING RACE came off at the Newark (N. J.) Rink, a few days ago, between Norman Taylor and D. J. Ross, the Canadian. The former came off victorious in 1h. 39m., Ross giving up after he had gone twelve miles and seven laps (twelve to the mile), his time for that distance being 1h. 18m. 30s.

THE EXCELSIOR ATHLETIC CLUB of Montreal, Canada, held their annual meeting July 18, at which the following officers were elected: President, W. F. Harney; vice-president, J. Wallace; secretary, P. R. Clancy; treasurer, Thos. E. Kingsland; manager, M. F. Halpin.

A TEN-MILE go-as-you-please contest, between Henry Britton, Charles Britton and John Griffin, for a small stake, took place in Cherry street, this city, July 22. It was witnessed by a large crowd, and was won easily by H. Britton in 1h. 23m.

IDA VERNON is reported to have covered 362 miles in a 130-hour go-as-you-please contest at Lancaster, Pa., commencing at 1 P. M. July 14, and finishing at 10.55 on the 19th. The scoring was done by newspaper reporters.

THE FOLLOWING PEDESTRIANS are notified of letters awaiting them in care of this office: Fred. Khrone, W. H. Johnson, S. F. Bien, Daniel O'Leary, G. F. Avery, Frank Johnson, and D. C. Ross.

A 100YDS. RACE was decided at Newport, R. I., July 23, the contestants being William Fowler, F. Delephey and Conrad Piel, the last winning by one yard in 11¼sec. Fowler was second.

A TWENTY-EIGHT-HOUR square heel-and-toe walking match between W. A. Elkes and G. F. Betzold at Denver, Col., July 19, 20, was won by Elkes, he scoring 110 miles to 103 by his opponent.

NAT E. HUTCHINS of Marlboro and Frank B. Maguire of Hudson will wrestle at the former place Aug. 6 "for the light-weight championship of New England" and $150 a side.

AN ASSAULT was committed on the evening of July 18 by Con Mooney, Les Blackburn and others on E. G. Cotton, manager of the pedestrian matches at San Francisco, Cal.

R. J. EALEY of New Albany, Ind., and Alonzo B. Dyer of Louisville, Ky., have been matched to run one hundred yards, for $100 a side, at the former place.

ED. MULLEN and James Smith are booked to begin a hundred-mile walking event in the Coliseum, Troy, N. Y., Aug. 11.

THE BEAVERS of Waterford, Ont., beat the Lasgars of Tilsonburg, Ont., at lacrosse, three goals to one, on July 18.

EDWARD COX will please write again, and give directions where to forward the $50 now in our hands.

THE TURF.

THE SARATOGA RACES.

Another deluging rain, lasting the greater part of the previous night, left the track and the roads leading thereto in worse condition on July 26 than they were at any time before since the First Summer Meeting of the Saratoga Racing Association commenced. The rain ceased before daybreak, however, and the clouds clearing away before the time fixed for starting the races, there was quite a large assemblage to witness the struggle of the horses in the mud, which was sticky and holding. For the first event, a dash of a mile and an eighth, for $400, there were four starters, Bramble being a prime favorite, selling for $100 to Minotor's $25. The other starters being Dan Sparling and Dairy Maid. The two last-mentioned led alternately until the backstretch had been nearly run, when the favorite took up the running, and, forging farther and farther ahead, landed a winner by three lengths, while Mintzer made up the two lengths that lay behind Sparling upon entering the homestretch, and came in second, a length before Dan, who was far ahead of the Maid. Time, 2:00. A free handicap sweepstakes, $20 each, $500 added, a mile and a half, followed, and here again the favorite showed his superiority, Checkmate winning by a length after a hard finish with Belle, whom the gelding collared a hundred yards from home, the latter having taken the lead from Rochester on the lower turn, and being a couple of lengths in front at the three-quarter pole, where Checkmate was fourth. Dick Sassaby, the other starter, finished a long distance behind Rochester. Time, 2:46¼. A purse of $300, winner to be sold at auction, three-quarters of a mile, was the next race, and had three starters, with Charley Gorham selling at big odds over the others; and, although he was third by about a length and a half when the leader (Pique) entered the stretch for home, he ran so fast through the mire that he reached the post two lengths in front of the latter, who was a like distance ahead of Grand Master, the latter as far before Lucky Hit, and Dr. Koestler fifth. Time, 1:18¾. An extra afternoon event was then terminated with a hurdle race, being a free handicap for a purse of $400, a mile and a quarter, over five hurdles. For the fourth time in succession the horse who held first place in the estimation of the spectators proved the winner. This was Disturbance, who, after running second to Kelso until after the fourth hurdle, placed at the half-mile pole, had been cleared, ranged alongside, the pair taking the outside, on the homestretch, together, and a severe struggle to the wire resulted in the success of Disturbance by a half-length. Patrol hit the first, second and fifth hurdles, failing at the last without injury to horse or rider. Time, 2:20¾.

TROTTING AT CHICAGO.

Not far from four thousand people witnessed the races on the opening day of the Summer meeting of the Chicago (Ill.) Trotting Club, July 23. The weather was remarkable for a sudden change in the temperature, being hot and unbearable in the morning, and wraps being in demand in the afternoon, when there was a shivering multitude in the stand and on the quarter-stretch. The first race was for horses of the 2:30 class, nine coming to the post, and Ella Earl winning the first, third and fourth heats and first prize, the second heat having been dead between Daciana (who won second money) and Piedmont (winner of third prize), while fourth money was secured by Chance. Time, 2:25, 2:28, 2:27½. No time was announced for the dead heat. This was followed by a race between 2:20 horses, for $2,000, which had eight contestants, and was won without much trouble by Bonesetter in 2:24, 2:21, 2:24. Scott's Thomas won second money, Driver third, and Hambletonian Mambrino fourth..... There was an immense attendance, estimated at fifteen thousand, on the second day, the cause of this outpouring being the announcement that Rarus and Hopeful were to trot for a special purse of $5,000. The racing began with a contest between 2:26 horses, $1,500. There were ten starters, and six heats had to be contested before a decision was reached, the first being won by Will Cody, the two following by Charley Ford, the fourth by Gray Salem, the fifth by Brigadier, and the sixth and last by Charley Ford, who captured first money, second going to Brigadier, Gray Salem third, and Will Cody fourth. Time, 2:22¾, 2:22, 2:21½, 2:24, 2:26, 2:20¾. Now came the race between the two cracks, which, however, proved very disappointing, as Rarus won with the greatest ease in three straight heats, trotted in 2:17¾, 2:21, 2:18. The weather was threatening on the third day, 25, the temperature having risen, and there being no further need for greatcoats and furs. This had the effect of causing a falling-off in the number of spectators who passed through the gates. The first event was the pacing race, which had not been finished on the preceding day, when Mattie Hunter had taken the first heat; the second was dead between her and Lucy, and Sleepy Tom won the third and fourth. The purse was $1,500, and Sleepy Tom made good his claim to the biggest share of it by taking the fifth and last heat, and that in the fastest time in which a mile has ever been paced, either in harness or under saddle—2:12¾. Second money was won by Mattie Hunter, third by Lucy, and fourth by Rowdy Boy, no others starting. Time, 2:18½, 2:16½, 2:16, 2:12¾. The first race on the regular programme for the day was for 2:24 horses, $2,000, seven contending, and Alley coming out right side up with care, having won the first, second and fifth heats, while Dick Wright took the fourth heat and second money, Rose of Washington the third heat and third money, and Lady Bassett the fourth prize. Time, 2:19, 2:20½, 2:21¾, 2:23¾, 2:22¾. The day's sport was brought to an end by a contest between five 2:22 horses, $2,000, the principal prize being handily won by Darby in three straight heats; Little Gipsy second, Lucy third, and Lew Scott fourth. Time, 2:22¾, 2:23¾, 2:23.

CONEY ISLAND RACES.

The second meeting at Brighton Beach Fair Grounds, Coney Island, was continued on Tuesday, July 22, when there was another good attendance to give encouragement to the managers. The opening race was the Ocean View Hotel Purse, $350, a handicap for all ages, one mile and an eighth, and was contested by six horses. Glenmore ran into first place before reaching the three-quarter pole, and beat Shylock out by a neck, Hattie F. third, Baton Rouge fourth, Loiterer fifth, and Farley last. Time, 2:02. This was succeeded by the Kings County Railroad Purse, $500, a handicap for all ages, mile heats, which had six starters, and was won by two lengths by Ike Bonham in 1:49, 1:50½. Virginian was second, Lizzie D. third, W. Higgins fourth, and Cedric fifth. The Coney Island and Rockaway Railway handicap, $400, two miles, over eight hurdles, was the last race of the day, and was contested by five horses, Daligasian winning by a length in 3:58½. Guy was second, Bay Rum third, and Loiterer fourth..... On the fifth day, Thursday, July 24, the attendance fell off somewhat, but the three races on the card were well contested. The first was a three-quarters-of-a-mile dash, for $300, for which eight contended, the favorite, Glenmore, being unplaced, while Milan, who attracted little attention, came home first by a length in 1:18, he having headed Mosquito at the head of the stretch. The latter was but a half-length ahead of Surprise. This was followed by a selling race, $350, one mile and a quarter, the runners in which were Shylock, Virgilian, Baton Rouge, Pilot, and Ike Bonham. The result was the success of Shylock, who had sold in the field, while Pilot, the favorite, was second at the close. They carried respectively 110 and 101lb. Virgilian (117) led nearly all the way to the three-quarter pole, when he dropped back, some supposed because he was pulled, and was a length behind the winner at the post. Baton Rouge was third by a length and a half, Pilot fourth, and Ike Bonham fifth. Time, 2:18. Eight started in the next event, a handicap hurdle race, $500, mile heats, and it resulted in an easy win for the choice of the bettors, Daligasian, who was weighted with 155lb., and won each heat handily by two lengths, Loiterer securing second place, Bay Rum third, and Adair fourth. Time, 1:55, 1:56.

THE CHICAGO RACES.—The Summer meeting of the Chicago Jockey and Trotting Club closed July 26 with a very large attendance. The first event was for horses of the 2:28 class, five answering the starter's bell, and Charley Ford winning easily in 2:24½, 2:22, 2:26. The concluding race was for a special purse of $1,500, which was contended for by Bonesetter, Colonel Lewis and Hannis. The former proved an easy winner in three straight heats, Lewis second in the first and third heats, and last in the other. Time, 2:21¼, 2:20, 2:22½.

THE SEVEN HIGH-BRED TROTTERS purchased by Col. C. H. Judd in Lexington, Ky., for his Majesty King Kalakaua arrived at Honolulu, S. I., June 8, in good condition, after a seventeen days' passage from San Francisco. The King was well pleased with them.

G. B. BLANCHARD is reported to have broken thirty-nine out of a possible forty glass balls in practice at Medford, Mass., July 25.

THE TRIGGER.

THE WIMBLEDON MEETING.
The Echo Shield Won by Scotland.

The subjoined cable-dispatches give such particulars of the competitions at Wimbledon, Eng., as are of interest to people on this side of the Atlantic:

WIMBLEDON, July 21, 1879.—The first stage—namely, the 200, 600 and 900yds. ranges of the competition for the Albert Challenge—was decided to-day. At 200yds. Miller Farrow, American, made the highest possible score. At the 600yds. range Lieutenant-colonel Fenton of Lancashire scored 34, and Farrow 33. Taking the result of the 200 and 600yds. ranges together, Farrow and Fenton tied, heading the other competitors by one point. Frank Sanderson, American, made 33 points at the 600yds. range. Lieutenant Cruit and Lieutenant-colonel Gibson, Canadians, also made a score of 33 each. The shooting at the 900yds. range then took place. Mr. Rigby of the Irish Rifle Association scored a total at the ranges of 100, and Farrow 97. Fenton won the Curtis and Harvey prize. Hyde and an Englishman tied for the second prize, which they divided, taking £17 each. The six prizes in the Whiteley competition have been pooled and equally divided among the ten competitors who made the highest possible score. Hyde is one of these, and his name is sixth on the list. In the contest for the prize given by Messrs. Pigou, Wilks and Lawrence, Lieutenant Adams, Canadian, and Hyde scored 35 each. In the Robin Hood contest Privates Harris and Bell and Lieutenant Ewen, Canadian Queen, won prizes. The recommendation of the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-chief of the British Army, has appointed as one of her aides-de-camp Colonel Gzowski of the Canadian rifle team.

LONDON, July 23, 1879.—In the prize-shooting today the Queen's prize was won by the Albert Prize with a score of 70. The value of the prize is £50. Mr. Gilder, an Englishman, won the tie for the Armorers' Prize with three bull's-eyes. Hyde retired after two shots, which struck the target, but not the bull's-eye. In the competition for certain extra prizes, Colonel Gibson scored 34, Hyde 33, and Farrow 33. They will be allowed to select their prizes in the order of relative merit.

LONDON, July 24, 1879.—In the competition for the Elcho Challenge Shield the score at the conclusion of the shooting in the 900yds. range was: Ireland, 1,018; Scotland, 1,008; and England, 999. The Irish eight consisted of Colonel Gibson, Colonel Rigby, Fenton, Dyas, Coghian, Young, McKenna and Johnson. The shooting at the 1,000yds. range then followed. The following are the grand totals: Scotland, 1,505; Ireland, 1,494; England, 1,482. The British defeated the Canadians in the match for the Kolapore Challenge Cup.

EXCELLENT average shooting was done at Walnut Hill Range, near Boston, Mass., July 23, in a competition for *The Spirit of the Times* trophy, each man firing fifteen rounds at each of the three ranges—800, 900 and 1,000 yards. During the shooting at the first two distances the wind light were good, but at the longer distance the wind was very baffling, while the light was bad, and rain fell part of the time. Two of the contestants made clean scores at the first range, while two others scored 74 and 73 respectively. The results were as follows: N. Washburn, 74, 70, 69—213; W. H. Jackson, 73, 71, 68—212; Wm. Gerrish, 75, 74, 63—212; J. S. Sumner, 72, 71, 65—208; J. F. Brown, 75, 73, 60—208; Salem Wilder, 71, 63, 69—203; W. M. Ward, 62, 66, 65—193.

THE PIGEON-SHOOT between Henry Lewis and "Frenchy" Johnson (the sculler) took place at the Fair Grounds, Auburn, N. Y., July 23. This match was for $25 a side, and 25 birds each, Long Run rules, New York State rules to govern, and was won by "Frenchy" after considerable "kicking" on the part of Lewis; but "Frenchy" kept cool and won the sympathy of the crowd, who cheered him till they were hoarse. The match was very close, Johnson killing 22 to Lewis' 21. This settled the affair, as a saw-off for super-eminence between Johnson and E. R. Richerson, 50 balls each, at 18 yards, and was won by the former, he breaking 44 to Richerson's 41.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS' arrangements at Manhattan Beach on July 26 were knocked in the head by the rainstorm, which kept the usual crowd away from Coney Island, and this section, in the main section, stopping first at Saratoga, where he will give an exhibition, including a display of his patent fireworks cartridges, which he says work in an entirely satisfactory manner, and are an attractive novelty. He will come to a halt at one or more other places en route to Rochester, where he expresses to be on the 7th inst., to witness the Jewett-Buzzard match.

TWO COMPETITIONS took place at Creedmoor, L. I., July 23, and, as the conditions were favorable, the scoring was more than usually good. J. S. Case won the Remington rifle contest, with a score of 43 out of a possible 50 points, the distance being 200 yards and the rounds ten. The other was a handicap contest, for $50, 200 yards, 15 rounds, and the winner was A. J. Howlett, who made 47 out of a possible 50; but, as he was handicapped five points, his score counted as 42.

THE SEMI-MONTHLY CONTEST by members of the Brooklyn Gun Club, for the Colt gun, ten birds each, handicap rise, 5 ground traps, club rules, took place at Dexter Park, Cypress Hills, L. I., July 22. There were eleven competitors, and the result was in favor of Wait, who tied Atkins on ten, and in shooting off at three more the latter missed one, leaving Wait the victor by a total score of 13 to 12. Wilson, Baker, Willard and Steele each killed nine. Referee, F. Gildersleeve.

THE BAY VIEW RIFLE ASSOCIATION held their second semi-monthly meet at the range, at Buffalo, N. Y., July 24. The first contest was for the Utley Badge, 200 yards, and was won by Captain H. S. Mulligan, with a score of 38 out of a possible 50. The second contest was for the Hickox Badge, 200, 300, and 500 yards, five shots at each distance, the winner being Lieutenant C. D. Arnold, who scored 53 out of a possible 75, Major T. S. Waud following with 49.

THE CLUB BADGE WAS shot for by members of the Middlesex Gun Club at Tremley, N. J., July 22, the contest this time being governed by handicap rules, instead of each man standing at twenty-one yards rise, as formerly. Every man shot at fifteen birds, and twelve competed, the highest scores being as follow: Jacques (29yds.), 11; Selven (30), and De Long (29), 10 each; Woods (30), 9; Dr. Mott (27), 8; Law (26), 7; and Laird (25), 6.

THE SECRETARY'S PRIZE was competed for at Creedmoor, L. I., July 26, thirty-three marksmen firing five shots at 200 yards, and the same number at 500 yards, and W. J. Underwood winning by a score of 44 out of a possible 50. The other principal scores were J. L. Price, 43; T. J. Dolan, 42; J. Ross, 41; J. R. B. Bagley, 41; N. D. Ward, 38; J. L. Paulding, 38; A. B. Van Heusen, 35; W. H. Cochran, 34; M. Neville, 33; W. C. Riddy, 31.

SWEEPSTAKES SHOOTING was in order among members of the New York Gun Club at Bergen Point, N. J., July 26. The first was at twenty-five singles each, 30yds., 80yds. fall, five traps, five yards apart, $20 each, and was won by Col. Armstrong, killing 24 to Dr. Zellner's and M. Rebbins' 22 and Col. Butler's 20. The next was shot upon the same conditions, and was won by Armstrong, who killed 23 to Zellner's 22 and Butler's 20.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS and his son were the special attractions at Manhattan Beach, Coney Island, on Thursday, July 24, when they gave an exhibition of fancy shooting in the afternoon, and in the evening the Captain, loading his own gun, fired five hundred of his patent rocket-cartridges in twenty-four minutes. These rockets exploded about two hundred feet in the air, presenting a very pretty appearance.

THE MATCH between Charles C. Jewett (holder) and George Buzzard, for five hundred dollars and the Bogardus glass-ball championship badge, is to be decided at the home of the former, Howell, Mich., Aug 7, in the afternoon. Hon. John H. Galloway has been chosen final stakeholder, and we on July 29 forwarded to him the two hundred and fifty dollars deposited with us in equal parts by the principals.

CHARLES WATTERSON of the New York Gun Club defeated Charles Milner in a match of fifty pigeons each, for a stake, at Centreville, N. J., on Friday, July 25. The birds were unusually strong flyers, and the scoring, under such circumstances, was good, the totals being 21 to 15, and the rising distance twenty-eight yards.

H. T. THOMAS defeated R. S. Church in a pigeon match at Bayonne, N. J., July 22, the conditions being $25 a side, twenty-five birds each, twenty-one yards rise, H and T traps, Long Island Club rules, and the score 18 to 17.

A RIFLE CONTEST took place at the Scheutzen Park, Baltimore, Md., July 22, the prize at issue being $40, and the contestants F. Kramer, Mr. Gibson, T. Norris and F. Hasselhorst, the two former being opposed to the others. Each man shot fifty times at a twenty-five-ring target, offhand, and the scores were as follow: Kramer, 805; Gibson, 794; total, 1,599. Norris, 735; Hasselhorst, 761; total, 1,496.

A PIGEON MATCH, fifty birds each, for $100 a side and the birds, 30yds. rise, 80yds. fall, 5 traps, 5yds. apart, according to the fashionable Hurlingham rules (the equal of which our imitators of foreign customs, etc., do not seem to be able to find in their native land), was shot by A. B. Dexter and W. B. Edmunds at Riverton, N. J., July 21. The latter won by a score of 44 to 38.

THE FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB members held a shoot for a Weaver gun, seven birds each, handicap rise, eighty yards boundary, both barrels, at the Brooklyn Driving Park, L. I., July 23. Ten took part, and the contest ended in favor of C. Wingert, who shot off a tie on six with J. White, killing fourteen to the latter's thirteen.

THE FIFTH MATCH at pigeons in which Thad De Long of Brooklyn and James B. Sanford of New York have been principals was shot at Morgan's, N. J., July 26, each man firing at fifty birds, 25yds. rise, 80yds. fall, and De Long winning by a score of 38 to 34.

A MATCH for $25 a side, twenty-five birds each, English rules, was shot by James B. Sanford and Charles Watson at Somerville, N. J., July 23, the former standing at thirty yards and the latter at twenty-eight. Score, 22 to 19.

CRICKET.

CRICKET IN PHILADELPHIA.

Mr. Hoyt of Philadelphia has prepared an interesting resume of the doings of the Philadelphia cricketers during the first half of the local cricket campaign of the Quaker City, and in commenting on the success of the season there he says: "One of the pleasantest and most gratifying episodes of the year was the opening of the new Young America grounds, at Germantown, which will eventually prove to be a marked benefit to amateur athletics, affording as it does ample opportunity for all kinds of land sports at one and the same time. The Belmont Club, also, by enlarging and improving their grounds in West Philadelphia, and particularly the formation of the popular Ladies' Outdoor Club, has given an impetus to open-air exercise which will be felt for years to come. These, together with the Germantown, Merion and Chestnut Hill grounds, and the certainty of the veteran Philadelphias having one of their own, make a showing which cannot be equaled in this country, and it is doubtful if more than a few of the English counties can do better. The advantage of many grounds is noticeable for the opportunity it gives the juniors for practice, and any fair afternoon all of them are filled with the lads, hard at work, practicing the different departments. So far this season the Young Americas have the lead in the number of games won, and retain the title of champion they have so well earned. The Merions are the only ones who have been able to pull off a victory from them, and that in a one-inning match. The Germantown Club ranks second, with the Merion third in order of merit, the Belmont fourth, and the Chestnut Hill and the Belmont about even for fifth place. The Philadelphia Club have felt severely the wast of grounds, and have played but few games, and only in one, the Germantown match, was a team presented that represented the playing strength of the organization. It is impossible to give the standing of the Pickering, Girard and St. Timothy Clubs, as their scores have not been fully published."

In giving the club statistics he further remarks: "The tables below give the number of games won and lost by each club, with the wickets that fell the runs made and the average of runs to each wicket,

THE ORIGIN OF WHIST.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY THE DEUCE OF TRUMPS.

In Samarcand did Tamerlane,
With wine and song and Persian dance,
The triumph of his reign proclaim,
Of cities storm'd with sword and lance;

Of conquest made of Hindoo lands,
Of temples spoil'd of priceless gems,
Richest yield of its golden sands,
And captives' princely diadems;

Of tribute paid in far-off climes
By Christian, Greek and Moslem Turk;
Of fair Bagdad, whose temple-chimes
Toll'd mournfully o'er Timour's work.

* * * * * * * *

Hush'd was the sound of boastful glee,
And silence through those stately halls,
Like a lone bird on a great sea,
Reigned supreme in Timour's palace-walls.

Then uprose the King, and every knee
In homage bent, and every ear
Drank in the words of his decree,
Trembling all in their craven fear.

Thus spake lame Timour, the King:
"My lords and liegemen, I greet in welcome
Your presence here, and unto each profess
Sense of my royal pleasure at your sports.
Still do I feel that I, your King, alone
Of all this festive throng, can claim no share
In your gamesome plays. I hate the custom
Which thus denies to kingly minds the right
To please each mental wish, and freely yields
It to the beggar in the ditch.

"Honors won in battle-fierce are burdens
Greater than huge Himalaya's boulders
On the bosom of sunny Hindostan,
When the livery of them chafes the passions
And wears away the golden thread of life.

"Within my veins flows the blood of Genghis,
The fierce Tartar chieftain whose mighty hand
Made all Asia own his regal sway.
He brook'd no rival in camp or council,
Nor will I do less in pleasure's domain.
I require from the wise men among ye
A sport that demands kingly quality
Of mind and heart—one, sooth, a royal game
Fit for kings and queens to beguile the hours
That interval the cares of state and war;
And, mark me well, ye sages of the cell,
To-morrow's sun must not shed departing rays
On the task unfinished, or, by the great
Zoroaster! your silver beards shall change
To deepest red—dyed with the warm purple
Of your beating hearts.

"I have spoken. Now go and rack the brain
For the issue of life which extends beyond
To-morrow's twilight hour."

The morrow came; Timour sat in royal state,
And about him the nobles of his court,
All expectant for the game which should be
A feast for the king and the wise men's ransom.

"What ho!" he cries. "Who waits? Bring me the men
Whose task it is to find for us a game
Of kingly license before the sun-god
Ushers in the night."

Then came before the monarch's royal throne
A group of white-haired priests with flowing robes
And beards reaching to earth, and lowly knelt
With many a salaam, and prostrate fell
Before his kingly face, and humbly craved
The burden of their task to be relieved.

"Speak!" Timour cries. "Unfold the game you bring,
And I will make you rich and honored.
And give you place at my council's board."

Then out stepped Ardashir, a Bactrian priest,
Wise and grave, whose sunken eye and wrinkl'd brow
Told of musty lore, study of the stars,
Vigils spent in search of hidden power.
From beneath his sacerdotal robe
A casket of curious form drew he forth,
Bestudded with jewels pricely and rare,
Flashing diamond and beaming ruby.
All with pure gold wondrously encased.
And thus he spake, as with trembling hands
The jewel'd box he to the monarch pass'd:

"Mighty Timour, I yield to thee a treasure
Priceless and sacred, for from our prophet's hand,
Great Zoroaster, this precious box descends.
He from mystic powers received this gift,
And, with the sacred Arestas, he bestow'd
It to the watchful care of our priestly race.
Within this casket you will find a courtly game,
Whose magic charms will drive all care away."

Timour in joyous accents cried: "Come, sit by me,
And share with me my royal throne while you explain
The mysteries of this wondrous game."
Ardashir then, on Timour's golden throne,
Did to the King the laws of Wirtz unveil,
For by this name did the sacred writings
Speak of Zoroaster's ancient bequest.

Timour on the morrow called his court together,
And in the presence of all that was great
Should honor'd be and counsel him in all designs,
For pleased was the King with the game of whist.

It happen'd thus one day, the King was playing
His favorite game, with Kai Kubar, the khan,
At his partner. Hearts were quickly on the board,
The deuce of trumps, and Kai Kubar with his king
Took the trick—but, 'gainst the rule, clubs led back,
Instead of trumps.

Then swore the King a mighty oath,
And straightway commanded that Kai Kubar
By his neck should hang until his head feet above
The ground; and Kai Kubar, the khan, was hung
As the King command'd, and that day was sent
Throughout the land this decree—that hanging
Should be the fate of every one who trumps
Did not return to his partner's lead.
And from that day forth did no one dare
Refuse to follow up his partner's lead;
And whist, Zoroaster's mysterious game,
Handed down from prophet to prophet, has been
The solace of kings, priests, and common men
Throughout all ages and throughout all lands.

THE ARISTOCRAT'S DAUGHTER;

OR,

THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER, BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE.

Entered in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C., by FRANK QUEEN, in the year 1879.

CHAPTER XXVII.—FATALITY.

The day had already begun to fade away, and the mists of a gloomy February evening came up from the Seine and spread gradually over the plain of Grenelle. The place chosen for military executions on this vast desert spot was a square field, marked off by a series of broken ditches on one side, and by a ruined wall on the other, which was just about the height of a man, and seemed to have been built to support the victims of military executions. This spot was twenty minutes distant, by foot, from the then outskirts of Paris. On this evening the plain had no greater number of visitors than usual, and there were no signs of an execution visible. A few belated citizens might be seen hastening their steps that they might get into the city before night, but the fatal spot was deserted, either because the public was weary of bloody spectacles, or was ignorant of the affair to take place here.

But the old servant Ramee, who was informed of the exact time and place of the execution, had carefully followed the instructions given him by the captain, and arrived on the ground long before the hour named, and had taken his place beside the gloomy and suggestive wall. There had arrived at the same place, only a few moments before him, a female figure clad in black, and it was a great surprise to the old servant to find that he was not the only person interested in his master's fate. Christiane—for it was she—recognized the old steward of the house of Candeil, whom she had often seen at her father's chateau in happier times. She knew that the captain had enlisted Ramee in his projects, and she therefore approached him at once and spoke, for the particular reasons that brought him to the scene of execution. But she found much difficulty in persuading the old servant to speak; for the good man was prudent above all things, and was not so simple as to disclose his secret to the first unknown who asked him. What she knew of Salviac and his plans, and, more than all, the revelation that she was the daughter of the Count Limeuil, had the effect of unsealing his lips. He had heard of the project of marriage between Aymeric and a noble lady, and with the intelligence of an experienced servant he guessed the truth at once. Neither he nor Christiane was inclined to speak much, and their interview was short. Ramee assured her that all was ready for the Baron's flight. The lady insisted that she had courage to witness the form of execution; but, lest her presence might trouble Aymeric, she would keep closely concealed up to the last moment behind the wall against which he was to fall. Ramee did not like this, and g..ve secret rein to reflections on the inquisitive nature of woman in general and of this one in particular.

After waiting for an hour, which seemed very long to both of them, Ramee began to manifest some anxiety. The shades of night were gathering on the gloomy plain, and yet the solemn cortege was not in sight. It seemed possible that the execution had been postponed, and Christiane shuddered; for she knew the terrible consequences of a delay. But half an hour longer of weary waiting, the old servant, whose sight was remarkably good, descried a dark body moving towards them in the misty distance. The mist of the night was gathering thickly about them, but the approaching body soon resolved itself clearly into the components of a platoon of soldiers marching with the measured tread of common time.

"The time has come, madame," said Ramee in a voice choked with emotion.

Christiane wrung his hand nervously, gazed for a moment at the approaching cortege that was advancing slowly towards them, but still at too great a distance to enable her to recognize either Aymeric or Captain Salviac. She raised her eyes in a brief mental supplication to Heaven for the welfare of the Baron, and dashed the tears hastily away.

Ramee was too much excited to trouble himself with Madame Liardot, and the moment she disappeared thought no more of her. All his attention was concentrated on the dark squad that was looming up through the misty mist, and he noted with a mysterious progress that was emblematic of the death it was to invoke. Now in the spaces between the dark body that was advancing the bayonets of the soldiers appeared, clearly defining the character of the group. Ramee saw that it was preceded by an advance guard of ragged urchins—the street-boys of Paris—a hardened, merciless class, worthy of their fierce parents.

Ramee would have been very glad to have rid himself of the presence of this latter class; but he had expected their coming, for he could not hope to be the sole spectator of this sad spectacle, and he had laid his plan accordingly. He knew that Salviac would march his soldiers off the field the moment they had fired their volley and had seen Aymeric fall, and he had prepared to guard the body so carefully that no one should approach or touch it. In order to make sure of this, he had determined to ask Salviac to disperse the crowd with his grenadiers in order that they might not interfere with the execution of the rest of his plan, and with these precautions all carefully carried out he saw no reason for failure in the desperate undertaking. The darkness of the night, which would have fallen completely by that time, would be a further aid to him, and although he trembled with anxiety, his heart was yet filled with bright hopes.

In a few minutes the bowling mob of urchins invaded the dusky plain, and pushed and struggled for positions to view the sad spectacle. Five minutes later, the actors in the drama came, in their turn, upon the scene of action. The old servant recognized the figure of the Baron, his old master's son, marching, with head erect and his arms free, in front of the platoon which had been appointed to execute him. He was chatting gayly with the officer commanding the platoon—but that officer was not George Salviac. This discovery struck poor Ramee with consternation, but he was somewhat reassured when he recognized in the new officer Captain Boisjoly, whom he had met as the chosen second of Salviac in the duel.

"Poor Salviac has not the courage to even fire a blank charge at his brother," thought the old steward, "or perhaps he fears that his superiors will get wind of his relationship to the prisoner, and has imposed his friend to take his place."

But, in spite of this reasoning, Ramee was paralyzed with ill-defind terror, which prevented his making even a sign to Candeil as he passed. The party of soldiers crossed the old ditch and entered the space marked off as the execution ground. Boisjoly twisted his grizzled moustache, and seemed very much troubled in mind; but Aymeric was cool and spoke as calmly as if he were waiting to attend a Royalist dinner at Versailles. A hush fell upon the chattering urchins, who clustered about the cleared space that was left for the prisoner.

"I have a word to say to you, monsieur," said he finally, with some hesitation—"a word which must suggest all to you without explanation."

"Ah! What mean you?" asked Aymeric, growing suddenly serious.

"Listen. When you hear the volley, fall, whether you feel a wound or not."

"What does this mean?"

"No explanations. There is not time. I follow the directions of my friend Salviac."

"Brave friend!" said Aymeric, pressing his hand. "But you will sacrifice your well-won honors for me."

"Not a word more," said the old soldier sternly, moving away from the prisoner, and then to his men. "Two of you blindfold him and place him against the wall. Night is approaching, and we have no time to spare."

The captain was trembling with an excitement which he vainly tried to overcome. It was apparent even in the tones of his voice, in spite of its forced sternness.

Aymeric was blindfolded and placed close against the wall. The firing party was marched up close—within ten paces of the prisoner.

If the captain had watched closely he would have seen at this moment several heads peering over the wall from the other side of the ditch; but the mists of evening were so thick and the spectators, as well as the actors in this scene, were too much preoccupied with the terrible tragedy enacting in their view ,to examine the minor features of its surroundings.

The sonorous voice of the old captain rang out on the thick, damp air:

"Make ready—aim ——"

"Hold!" cried a strong, clear voice, and a tall, lean figure loomed up through the gathering gloom, and interposed between the executioners and their victim.

"Who is it that dares to interfere between the officers of the Republic and a condemned prisoner?"

"Who? Legendre, Member of the Committee of Five Hundred!"

Boisjoly started back in surprise.

"On what authority ——"

"On the authority of the Directory," said Legendre. "Captain Boisjoly, this written order displaces you, and gives the details of this execution into my hands."

"Why is this? Is it intended as an insult to an old soldier?" asked the veteran captain, with a flush of indignation overspreading his features.

"It is no insult, captain, but a simple precaution," said Legendre, with a sneer. "I have brought your men some Republican cartridges. Those in their boxes are of Royalist calibre."

"What mean you, sir?" thundered the captain.

"I mean," retorted the pitiless Nemesis of the Five Hundred, "that not a cartridge in the possession of your men has a bullet in it. I mean that their charges must be drawn and their muskets reloaded before the execution can go on."

Ramee broke out in a wild cry of terror and rushed to his master. A dark, stout, figure, unmistakably that of the terrible Liardot, sprang up from behind the wall; then, resting for a moment on its top, sprang down, and, tearing the bandages from Candeil's eyes, hurled him by a mighty exertion of strength into the encumbered and brush-tangled ditch that bordered the little division of the field of Grenelle.

At the same moment the command rang out: "Fire! fire!" and a volley was poured on the soldiers from the protection of the ditch on all sides; for, while this scene had been progressing, Liardot's forty brave followers, operating from behind the stone wall, had crawled about in the ditches until they had the platoon and the spectators completely surrounded. The soldiers' muskets being loaded with blank charges, and they being aware of the fact by the assertion of Legendre, demoralization was the result. The urchins who constituted the crowd of spectators added to the confusion, and the conspirators, operating under cover, maintained a fire that was terrible in its effects. Poor Boisjoly fell while gallantly striving to rally his men for a charge; but Legendre on the first fire had fixed his pistol on the leader of the surprise. Liardot was about to follow Aymeric and Ramee into the ditch, when a well-directed bullet from his enemy's pistol went through his brain, and he fell crashing headlong through the brush-heaps of the pit. A moment later, Legendre, was fairly riddled with bullets from the muskets of the furious conspirators, and the little remnant of Republican soldiers broke through and escaped before the charge of their triumphant enemies.

* * * * * * *

Those who won the victory of that fated evening paid dearly for it, for a force of Republican troops hunted them down for days, and destroyed them in their most secret strongholds. They lacked the energy, prudence and skill of their leader, Liardot, who had sacrificed his life, as he had done his happiness, for the woman he loved and for the cause he deemed just. But Aymeric and Christiane escaped in safety to the frontier, and made their way to England, where at last they were happily united, to live thereafter in peace, with a deep respect for each other, and an abiding faith in the nobility of hearts, though rough the wordings which they are encased. Poor Boisjoly was seriously regretted by his friend George Salviac, who found consolation, however, in the fact that he had fallen gallantly at his post and unsullied by any dishonorable act. Therese remained true to her faith in her soldier-lover, and their union was ratified and blessed in the Roman mother, who became more gloomy and forbidding in her ways than ever after the sad fate of Legendre and the triumph of Candeil. The latter, under the influence of the sad experience he had gone through, became more the man of mind, mollifying the trivialities of his character and devoting himself to Christiane and the beautiful child which had come to bless their union.

THE END.

A RARE BILL-OF-FARE.

It would seem from the following bill of fare, kindly sent to us by a correspondent in Bangor, Mich., that we do not monopolize all the delicacies in this city. In fact, some of the dishes enumerated are entirely new to us, vast as is our fund of knowledge concerning the good things of life. The Michiganders may be sound on the goose so far as provisions go, but they must be woefully ignorant as to the uses of spirituous liquors and kindred beverages.

BRONSON HOUSE,
BRONSON, BRANCH COUNTY, MICH.
JOHN Q. ADAMS.....Proprietor

BILL-OF-FARE.

SOUP.

Mock Herring, Sponge, Sugar, Cork, Whalebone.
FISH.
Red Herring, Blind Herring, Scaled Herring,
Cross-eyed Herring.
COLD DISHES.
Broken Ice, Mashed Ice, Cold Ice,
Baked Ice, Hot Ice, Raw Iceberg,
Fried Iceberg, Boiled Iceberg, Stewed Iceberg,
ROAST.
Buffalo, *a la* Robe Sauce; Elk, *a la* Hams Sauce;
Antelope, *a la* Caper Sauce;
Scared Cow, *a la* Hoof Sauce; Gander, *a la* Goose Sauce;
Turkey stuffed with Rubber Shoes;
Elephant, *a la* Tusk Sauce; Goat stuffed with Cotton;
Chickens forty-eight years old;
Swan stuffed with Red Flannel.
GAME.
Don Pedro, Old Sledge, Euchre,
Casino, Old Maid, Smut,
Pinch, Keno, Pam,
High-low jack, Presbyterian Billiards, Whist Pool.
TOOTH-PICKS.
Old-maid's Lip, Vinegar Sauce,
Curtain Lecture, Old-woman Sauce,
Mother-in-law Tongue, Son-in-law Sass.
ENTREES.
Umbrellas, Rainwater Sauce; Locusts on the half-shell;
Fish Giblets, *a la* Gin Sauce; Spiders' Toes, Breaded;
Stewed Cat, Boston style;
Frogs' Ears, *a la* Coal-oil Sauce;
Buzzards' Eyebrows, Larded; Baked Chignons;
Treetoads Fried and Stuffed with White Mice;
Horse-blankets Fricasseed;
Boiled Flies, with Cornco b Salad;
Blackbirds' Eyebrows, Larded; Bobbed Hairpins on Toast;
Fried Buffalo Robes, very tuph;
Humming-birds stuffed with Old Shoes; Titters on Toast.
VEGETABLES.
Corn, Corn Fried, Tigh-btoot Corn, Sott Corns,
Corn Boiled, Corn Baked, Corncob, Hard Corn.
PASTRY.
Apple Pie futed, machine-made;
Leather Pies, with Buckles;
Custard Pie, left-handed;
Sawdust Pudding, *a la* Pine Sauce;
Rubber Pie, with Goodyear's Patent;
Flaxseed Pudding, *a la* Poultice Sauce;
Sponge Pies, cut bias; Mustard-seed Pudding;
Roun l-shouldered Pies; Shingle-nail Pudding.
DESSERT.
Erie Canal Ice-cream, Yeast Cake, Corn Cake,
Boarding-house Cake, Liver Jelly, Door Jam,
Floating Raft *a la* Lucy 40 Sauce.
FRUITS, NUTS, ETC.
Peeled Onions, Osage Oranges, Snow Balls,
Sandwiches, Sour Grapes, Hog's-foot Gum Drops,
Red Flannel Caramels, Bourbon County Gum Drops,
Boiled Acorns, Hash, Doughnuts.
Horse Chestnuts,
LIQUORS.
Ice Water, Iola Water, Hot Water, Hard Water,
Salt Water, Cold Water, Castor Oil, Magnolia Balm,
Soft Water, Boiled Oil, Hair Oil.

BRONSON HOUSE.
BRONSON, BRANCH COUNTY, MICH.
JOHN Q. ADAMS.....Proprietor

ITS ADVANTAGES.

This hotel was built and furnished for the special comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

On arrival each guest will be asked how he likes the situation, and if he says the hotel ought to have been placed farther from the depot and nearer the business part of town, the location will be immediately changed.

Corner front rooms up only one flight, for each guest.

Bath, gas, water-closet, bar, billiard-tables, laundry, telegraph, fire-alarm, restaurant, barroom, billiard-tables, monthly papers, coupe, sewing machine, grand-piano, clergyman, and all other modern conveniences for the comfort of guests.

Meals every minute, if desired, and consequently no second table.

English, French and German dictionaries furnished every guest, to make up such a bill-of-fare as he may desire, without regard to bill-of-fare afterwards at the office.

Waiters of any nationality and color. Every waiter furnished with a libretto, button-hole bouquets, full-dress suits, ball-tablets, and the hair parted in the middle.

Every guest will have the best seat in the dining-hall, and the very best waiter in the house.

Any guest not getting his breakfast red-hot, or experiencing a delay of sixteen seconds after giving his order for dinner, will please mention the fact at the manager's office, and cooks and waiters will be blown from the mouth of the cannon in front of the hotel at once.

Children will be welcomed with delight, and are requested to bring hoop-sticks and jack-knives to bang the carved rosewood furniture especially provided for that purpose, and peg-tops to spin on the velvet carpets. They will be allowed to hang on the plate-rail boors, fall downstairs, carry away dessert enough for a small family in their pockets at dinner, and make themselves as disagreeable as the fondest mother can desire.

Washing allowed in rooms. Ladies giving an order to "put me on a flat iron" will be put on at any hour of the day or night.

A discreet waiter, who belongs to the Masons, Oddfellows, Sons of Malta, Knights of Pythias, K. O. M.'s and M. D. R.'s, and who was never known to tell the truth or the time of day, has been employed to carry milk-punches and hot toddies to the ladies' rooms in the evening.

The office-clerk has been selected to please everybody, and can lead in prayer, play draw poker, match worsteds in the village-store, shake for the drinks at any hour of the day or night, play billards, a good waltzer, can dance the German, make a fourth at euchre, amuse the children, repeat the Beecher trial from memory, is a good judge of horses, as a railroad or steamboat reference is far superior to Appleton's or anybody else's guide, will flirt with any young lady, and not mind being cut to death when "pa comes down"—don't mind being damned any more than a Connecticut river. Can open forty people in the best room in the house when the house is full, attend the annunciator, and answer questions in Greek, Hebrew, Irish, Choctaw, or any other polite language, at the same moment, without turning a hair.

Dogs allowed in any room in the house, including the white room. Gentlemen can drink, smoke, swear, chew, gamble, tell shady stories, stare at the new arrivals, or indulge in any other innocent amusement common to watering-places, in any part of the hotel.

The landlord will always be happy to hear that some other hotel is the best house in the country.

Special attention given to parties who can give information as to "how these things are done in Yewrup."

FRUIT should not be eaten at night. Most of the ills flesh is heir to came from Adam's eating an apple after Eve.

CLIPPER SONGS:

"OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

They're Strangers to You When You're Broke.

TO MY FRIEND BILLY WELLS, BY HARRY S. SARGENT.

When your pockets all clink with the jingle of gold,
And your costume is one of the best,
Your friends will flock 'round you like sheep in the fold,
Till their company has proven a pest;
But should grim misfortune come suddenly on,
Bear in mind what I say: "'Tis no joke;"
You'll find that the friends who have bled you so long
Are strangers to you when you're broke.

Chorus.—Then look to yourself in prosperity's hours,
Or your friends they will vanish like smoke;
And when on you the cloud of grim poverty lowers,
They're all strangers to you when you're broke.

There's many a man who has squandered his gold
On people he thought were his friends;
Though he imagined himself he had treasures untold,
They have soon dwindled down into tens;
'Tis then he will wish for the days past and gone,
For he's down like a wheel without spoke;
Should he asks an old friend just to help him along,
He's a stranger to him when he's broke.

Now mind what I say, tor you'll find I am right,
Though not every case, to be sure;
And when you are rich and your star's shining bright,
Just open your purse to the poor;
But beware of all those who round you will flock,
And give you the best of a joke;
When they praise you up highly, in them take no stock—
They'd be strangers to you when you're broke.

Hungry and Cold.

WORDS BY SAMUEL N. MITCHELL. MUSIC BY H. P. DANKS.

I am hungry and cold, I wander the street,
And cannot find shelter from rain and the sleet;
The people all pass me, the young and the old—
No pity they offer—I'm cast from the fold;
I am hungry and cold, I am ragged and bare,
And tose'd by the winds are my tresses of hair;
The ladies all shudder, each man turns his head
If I ask for a penny to buy me some bread.

Chorus.—I am hungry and cold, I wander the street,
And cannot find shelter from rain and the sleet;
The people all pass me, the young and the old—
No pity they offer—I'm cast from the fold.

I am hungry and cold, I'm weary and sore,
And cannot much longer appeal at each door;
The people all tell me they've nothing to spare,
And that's why I'm roaming with nothing to wear;
I am hungry and cold, I am weary and sad,
But none care to pity the way I am clad;
Oh, that I could leave them and go to a land
Where help for the lowly is ever at hand!

I am hungry and cold, I'm burdened with woe,
And get no assistance wherever I go;
Some say they would help me if bus'ness was good,
But such consolation will never buy food;
I am hungry and cold, my heart is bowed down,
It makes me so tired to roam through the town;
Oh, could I arise to that Eden above,
That angelic city, the Palace of Love!

In the Morning it Will be All Right.

DEDICATED TO B. S., BY MABEL LEIGH.

When you're feeling sad and lonely,
And with trouble you're bound down;
When the rude world looks upon you
With a cold and angry frown;
When your whole life-scenes are shadowed
With dark'ning clouds of night,
Wait with patience for the daybreak—
In the morning it will be all right.

If from loved ones you are parted,
Roaming from them far away,
Wandering lonely, weary-hearted,
Farther every busy day—
No sweet message from the dear ones
Comes to cheer you with delight—
Do not then become despondent—
In the morning it will be all right.

Don't give up to idle murmurings,
Groaning sadly o'er your fate;
But be cheerful, gay and happy—
For the future's a wait.
Soon the dawning of the morning
Will drive away the long, dark night;
So do not think your lot's a hard one—
In the morning it will be all right.

ANNETTE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY D'ARCY.

Ho! ho! ho! and away speed our donkeys over the sandy plains to the Pyramids. Our party consisted of eighteen gentlemen and eleven ladies (of the company), a French interpreter, a Moorish servant-man, and the Arab boys who drove the donkeys (one to each), all of whom, with the driver of the pack-camel, made sixty-three—a merry party bent on a day's enjoyment.

The journey from Grand Cairo occupied about two hours, during which time we saw little but the sand and sky, now and then a palm-tree, or a party of Arab or Egyptian horsemen, and then came the glorious Pyramids about noon, and at once proceeded to refresh ourselves with a lunch we had brought with us, spreading our cloths on the sand and sitting round in true Oriental fashion. Stakes were driven in the ground and the donkeys were made fast, and the Arab boys set to amusing themselves with a series of gymnastic capers, jumping and contorting as if they were made of india-rubber. After lunch we first viewed the Sphinx—a high, unsightly object, with little traces of any features outside of a terribly broken nose—and then the Pyramids, in themselves very little to see, except for the novelty of being able to say you had seen them. Shall I describe them? No, it's not worth while; for I know that there is not one of my readers but can picture himself as near as my unskilled pen would lead him. Relics of ancient Egypt—with as much truth as I could pen. History, geography and the pencil have sufficed for this, and I am telling a story, not dispensing instruction; so once more to my narrative.

So far, by the way, we have implied nothing but company, who were playing a very successful season of French opera at Cairo. The Suez Canal had just been completed, and Cairo and Alexandria were overrun with fashionable visitors from Europe. My position, with the company, though pleasant, was not an exalted one. I was simply one of the chorus; but my hopes were great and my ambition had an object, for Annette was fast becoming a great favorite, and we had resolved on our return to Europe to draw up articles of a holy partnership, by which our respective and collective fortunes would be resolved in the crucible of Hymen. In fact, we loved each other with all the passion of honest and confiding youth and beauty, and looked forward to our future with happiness. I would like to describe my little beauty, but my pen is not graphic enough for the task. I can see her now, but she is too lovely for me to picture. That sweet face, so full of sunshine, will haunt me till I die. Why did I not die before that fearful day!

Donkey-riding at a galop is not the most pleasant exercise in the world; so, after viewing the objects of our excursion, many of the party paired off and strolled in various directions over the plains, across fair companion and I needed no company to make the time pass pleasantly, and in half an hour we had entirely lost sight of our friends; but we were giving little thought to anything but the enjoyment of this perfect freedom; we were alone, Annette and Virginia, pouring into each other's ears the seductive sweetness of our wealth of love. Such happy moments pass swiftly, and we had wandered so far that the Pyramids were now barely visible. Annette suggested that we had better return, as our friends might be waiting for us. At this moment we descried two horsemen galloping at full speed towards us. Still we had no idea of danger.

The tragedy which now occurred occupied less time than it takes to tell it. I was felled to the earth by a blow from a heavy whip, and before I could rise to my instant Annette fell to the ground. As I ran to her I kept firing at the fleeing Arabs, but to no purpose, for excitement had robbed me of my cunning. In a few seconds I was by her side.

"Great God! she is dead!"

I had shot her. There she lay convulsed in agony. She gave no cry of pain, but her lovely blue eyes, now half closed, told too well that she was dying. The bullet intended for her abductor had entered her flank, and it was her murderer I was compelled for help, but no voice answered me. In my anguish I was mad. I ran one way, and then returned to her; and then another way, and returned again. No help could be found—even her hellish abductors were now lost to view.

Finally the parting moment came. With a feeble effort she took my hand, and, opening her pretty eyes, now fast losing their lustre, she whispered:

"Kiss me, darling, before I die."

As my lips touched hers the quiver of death was on them. I inhaled her last sweet breath. A choking sensation came in my throat, the blood rushed rapidly through my brain, her fair form swam before my eyes like a mist. For a moment I was happy, for I thought I was dying also. I became unconscious.

Some hours must have passed ere I recovered my senses, for much had taken place. The party had prepared for the return journey, when we were missed, and, after waiting some time, Schylus the Moor, and also several of the donkey-boys, were despatched in different directions to seek us. The general impression was that we had wandered out of sight of the party, and lost our way. None had marked the direction we had taken except the Moor. Several Arabs, with their horses and camels, had loitered about the Pyramids all day, and he had also noticed two of them mount and gallop off in the same direction about an hour afterwards. Schylus followed the track of the horsemen and discovered us. My pistol was lying beside me, and, with mingled horror and superstitious fear, he fled back to the company and told them that I had murdered my companion and was myself dying. As quick as the donkeys could be recovered, the entire party started for the scene of the tragedy. Two or three hours must have elapsed when, by the aid of restoratives, I opened my eyes on the now sad scene. The horror of the discovery had given place to unbounded sorrow. Few spoke; but all grouped round and wept one with another. That morning we had left the city with not a care in the whole party; life to us was a picture of unalloyed happiness; we were rich, as far as our wants were concerned: we lived in a perfect whirl of pleasure; the doors of the best society in Cairo, both European and Oriental, were open to us, and the sunshine of joy shone on every side; but now the pitiless monster Death had snatched from us our choicest sister, and cast over our lives a cloud that will shadow us to the grave.

In broken sentences I told my story, and over my dead darling's body, with hands upraised, I called on God to witness and aid me; that never would I reconcile myself to life or occupation until I had reaped a most terrible revenge; the power of a thousand devils should not protect these monsters; I would spend my life in tracking them. Ah! were that life a hundred years, and should the world should raise against them, I prayed that no power should kill them until they fell by my hand.

It was twilight when our grief-stricken party started on our return journey. With great difficulty a litter had been constructed of palm-boughs, walking-canes and articles of wearing apparel contributed by the company. Annette's body was placed on it, and a lace-shawl reverently laid over her fair face. In parties of six at a time our gentlemen in turns bore the litter, whilst the rest mounted the donkeys; thus we slowly journeyed back to Cairo. To have seen that cortege would have brought tears from the stoutest heart. No one spoke unless compelled to—even the donkey-boys were mute, and many of them weeping. It was near midnight when we reached the city, where great commotion was plainly visible, our not returning in time to play having caused great apprehension. Schylus had been sent ahead on the pack-camel, and had spread the news. Several carriages came out to meet us, and we were hastened to the hotel. Authorities were quickly on the spot, and my darling's body had scarcely been consigned to a chamber ere an officer placed his hand on my shoulder, and the interpreter informed me that I was under arrest as an assassin. I could endure anything now. I felt that my hour for revenge had arrived, and was powerless. I threw the Arab's dirk to Al Habad, and ordered my companions to free him at once. St. Elmo begged me to yield him the combat; but I had sworn that my hand alone should avenge my murdered love, and nothing but death could swerve me from my purpose. I had a fearful opponent now to face. He crouched and glared at me like a tiger ready for the spring, and I waited the attack. With a curse he threw himself on me, giving me an ugly cut on the shoulder; but I felt no pain. We closed and fell to the ground, and it was now a struggle for dear life. Each grasped the armed hand of the other. Two or three times my companions made a motion as if to assist me, but I forbade them to interfere. I would kill this devil, but he must have fair play. For fully five minutes we struggled for the mastery. Finally, fate favored me with the upper position. The Arab's left wrist was close to my face, and I seized it with my teeth. With a yell of pain he relaxed his hold on my right, My hand was free, and in an instant I struck four blows in succession. The last one penetrated his heart—one convulsed struggle and he was dead. I was sobbing and exhausted, and for the first time since my darling's death tears came to my relief; for fully half an hour I now wept. I had once more become human, and tears brought me comfort; so Elmo and Schylus knelt beside me and urged it might be time we should return; and after satisfying ourselves that our hideous mission was completed, we mounted and turned our faces towards Cairo.

Two weeks later, at Alexandria, our company was assembled on the deck of a steamer bound for Marseilles. The courier was calling off the names from the passport:

"Annette Delma."

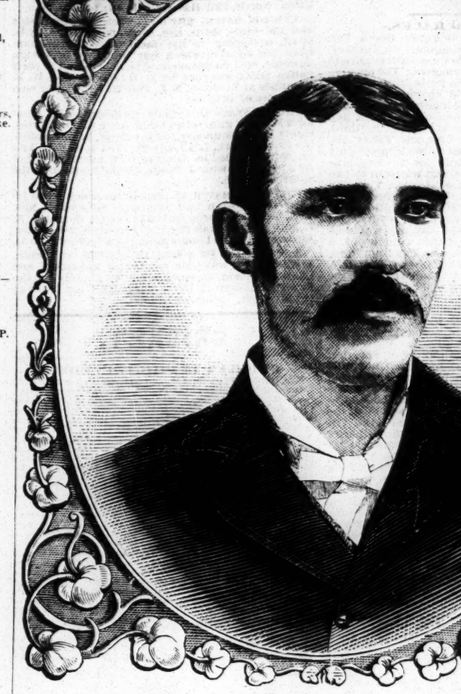
I, answered, pointing to a case containing a lead-casket which had been taken from the burying-ground at Cairo.

One more name had been added to the passport—it was that of Schylus the Moor.

A HINT TO SHOWMEN.

In a recent number of *The Kaufman* (Texas) *Times* we find the following story of a curiosity: "There is in this place a pinkie negro girl about five years old, bearing in many respects a striking resemblance to a loggerhead turtle. The nose is hardly more than an idea, while the eyes have that peculiar and unintelligible stare as if looking everywhere and seeing nothing. From the back of the neck downward an impression is easily distinguishable resembling the breastbone of a turtle. All the limbs are deformed, ending in web-footed claws, as if drawn up by application of hot water. This monstrosity, strange as it may seem, possesses the power of speech, and shows a degree of intelligence entirely at variance with all heretofore preconceived ideas of an intelligent countenance. With an appetite which is insatiable in its demands, and a fondness for raw meat, especially fish; a courage, or rather an utter incapacity to appreciate danger; a love for aquatic sports, and a wild joy in the water, this negro girl, if such she may be called, is a phenomenon unequaled in this or any other country."

AN INVENTION has been patented in Germany, which, should its practical application prove feasible, will add very greatly to the power of musketry fire. The invention consists of an apparatus, described as very simple in design and construction, by which an ordinary breech-loading rifle can, whenever it may be desired, be temporarily converted into a repeating arm. The apparatus holds ten cartridges, and can be carried by the soldier in his pocket. When necessary it can be fitted on the rifle in a moment, when ten rounds can be fired just as rapidly as the same number of cartridges can be discharged from any magazine-rifle.



JAMES FINDLEY, The Horse-catcher.

The portrait which we present above is that of a young man who is well known to the people of Syracuse, N. Y., where, during the past eight years or more, he has figured so frequently as the stopper of runaway horses that he has become familiarly known as "the horse-catcher." *The Syracuse Courier* of June 6 last published a sketch of him from which we extract the following: "During James Findley's residence in Syracuse he has caught over 200 runaway horses, saving many lives by his daring efforts, and much property from wholesale destruction. He is a modest and unassuming young man, whose bravery is recognized and appreciated by the public. He was born in the city of Albany, and came to Syracuse some eighteen years ago. Although only twenty-three years old, he has a wife and family, and has served five years at his trade as a carriage-painter. About twelve years ago young Findley commenced the business of catching runaway horses, and since then he has thrown himself in the way of and stopped dozens of horses under circumstances equally as dangerous. His method of stopping a horse is as follows: When he sees a runaway horse approaching, he plants himself directly in its route, and runs with it in the same direction it is proceeding. Findley can run like a deer, and, when the runaway horse is abreast of him, to seize him by the check-rein and bring him to a halt is but the work of an instant. Of course, his act is one fraught with great danger, and he may be said to take his life in his hands every time he attempts to stop a horse. Perhaps the bravest act of his life was performed on the 7th of May last. A party of young horses was running at breakneck speed down West Genesee street and across the market in front of the Empire-house directly towards the Syracuse Savings Bank. Findley saw them coming, and sprang in their path. He seized one by the check-rein and vaulted onto its back, and by a superhuman effort he succeeded in turning the horses in their course, and brought them down to the ground. This brave act was witnessed by Patrick Lynch, who caused a handsome bronze medal to be struck off, upon which the deed was commemorated in fitting terms, and presented it to Findley."

HOW KIRBY DIED.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY CHAS. WARWICK.

"Wake me up when Kirby dies!" used to be a common saying years ago in New York, when J. H. Kirby the tragedian was in the height of his popularity. It is strange how often a slang saying will outlive the cause of it, and how very often what an erroneous impression it will convey.

A few years before his advent in New York, a shabbily-dressed young fellow presented himself to the manager of the National Theatre, Boston, and applied for a situation in the property business. His figure he was slight, with light hair, large blue eyes, and his whole appearance so much the reverse of what a heavy man is expected to be that his application was received with a degree of derision, and the boyish-looking applicant was rejected. The young fellow was an entire stranger in Boston. He gave out that he had been acting in the West, but, having no money or friends or influence, he was made to feel in the cheapest way thing to get an opening in a first-class city theatre.

For weeks he hung around the different theatrical resorts, till one day it so happened that the leading man at the National was taken sick after rehearsal, and it was found impossible for him to take his place by night among the company of the theatre. Young Kirby happened to be in a saloon near the theatre, Micawber-like, still waiting for something to turn up, when the callboy from the theatre enters with a message for him to call at the office from the manager, requesting an immediate interview.

"At last!" the young man muttered, as he hurriedly made his way to the manager's office and presented himself before that official.

"Mr. Kirby, are you ever Lieutenant Worthington in 'The Poor Gentleman?'" anxiously inquired the manager as soon as the young man entered the office.

"Yes, sir, often," was the prompt reply.

"Enough, Mr. Kirby. I am in difficulty about that part, and will pay you liberally if you will help me out; and it may lead to something permanent, if you succeed in giving satisfaction. If you are short of wardrobe, everything will be furnished you in the theatre. May I depend on you?"

"Certainly," replied the future favorite, bowing himself out.

And young Kirby kept his word. Before he opened his mouth that night everybody was astonished at the wonderful change of personal identity. This was one great charm about him—the power of so far changing his appearance that it was hard to reconcile the tow-headed strippling of the street with the character represented on the stage. From the very first Kirby made a most profound impression on his audience. To a voice of wonderful power and depth he added the graces of a cultivated elocution, which conveyed every note to the ear as distinct and clear as a full-toned bell. From that night his success was assured. For several seasons he maintained his popular position against all comers, and finally left Boston for New York.

The first time I saw him was

aging as that they faced the day before. The Philadelphias went to the bat first, and ran up the good total of 137, of which Large contributed 38, the top-score of the match, Mylie's 30 on the other side being a fine display of good hitting and defense. Lane took six wickets for 60 runs on one side, and F. B. Thayer eight for 39 on the other.

FOX CHASE.		STATEN ISLAND.	
Large st. Bance b. Sprague	38	Moore b. J. Thayer	2
G. Thayer c. Outerbridge b. Stevens	5	Bance c. Brown b. Caldwell	7
Clay l. b. w. b. Lane	15	Mylie c. G. Thayer b. Brown	30
Caldwell c. and b. Lane	10	Lane b. J. Thayer	6
Brewster b. Lane	9	Stevens c. Large b. J. Thayer	6
J. Thayer b. Sprague	0	Ronaldson b. J. Thayer	15
V. Sartori c. Stevens b. Lane	2	Sprague c. F. Sartori b. J. Thayer	4
Brown b. Lane	25	Lee, not out	15
Hoffman, not out	22	Eyre c. Hoffman b. J. Thayer	0
Murphy b. Lane	0	Outerbridge c. Large b. J. Thayer	6
F. Sartori b. Sprague	9	Filmer b. J. Thayer	2
Leg-byes	2	B., 2; l. b., 2; w., 2; n. b., 1	7
Total	137	Total	100

RUNS AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

Fox Chase	14	41	64	70	74	80	81	122	122	137
Staten Island	7	17	37	43	61	72	79	80	97	100

STATEN vs. YOUNG AMERICA.

The second eleven of the Staten Island Club having signally failed in their effort to win a ball from the young players of the second eleven of the Young America Club, the Island Club's first eleven went to Philadelphia July 21 to see what they could do with the Y. A.'s seniors, and the result is before us in the appended score. The Islanders did not have their crack batsman—Harvey—with them, nor their swift bowler, Jones, or that good all-round player Harris; but they nevertheless had a good representative team on hand. Stevens bore off the palm at the bat, and Lane in bowling, the latter taking seven wicke's for 64 runs, Stevens two for 29, and Sprague but one at a cost of 56 runs. On the part of Young America Bob Newhall's 72 was the score of the match, George also getting a good 47. Charley took five wickets for 32 runs, and Dan four for 29.

STATEN ISLAND.		YOUNG AMERICA.	
Bance b. C. Newhall	7	Bussier b. Lane	0
Lane c. Large b. D. Newhall	4	Newhall c. Sprague b. Lane	2
Sprague, run out	3	Pease b. Lane	0
Moore c. Brown b. C. Newhall	10	Large b. Lane	10
Mylie b. C. Newhall	6	R. Newhall b. Lane	72
Ronaldson c. Bussier b. D. Newhall	0	C. Newhall b. Sprague	12
Stevens, run out	19	G. Newhall c. Filmer b. Lane	47
Lee, run out	12	Baird b. Lane	0
Eyre, not out	0	Brown b. Stevens	18
Outerbridge b. C. Newhall	0	Van Rensselaer b. Stevens	6
Filmer b. C. Newhall	0	Noble, not out	0
Leg-byes	2	Byes, 2; leg-byes, 2; n. b., 1	5
Total	63	Total	172

RUNS AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

Staten Island	11	15	19	28	31	39	55	63	63	63
Young America	0	0	5	16	40	126	136	161	170	172

The following sound talk from a Philadelphia paper hits the local revolvers' nail right on the head: "With due respect to the visitors, it must be said that their games in this city were not looked forward to with the same interest as they would have been had there been a certainty that they would have presented a team consisting of their own club-players alone. Philadelphi aclubs, with a single exception, have placed themselves on record as being entirely and positively opposed to 'revolving.' Always happy to meet outside clubs, and unwilling to make any objection to any members of the eleven, there is no doubt that matches in which men participate who are known as St. George men while playing with the Staten Island have all the fire and snap taken out of them. The wonderful success of cricket this season in this city is due to club play, more than to any one thing else; and because of this every organization has to-day a large list of young players, who attend the matches, watch the play, and to whom must eventually the future of the game belong. The younger players feel that when their ability warrants it a place on the eleven awaits them, and they have the ambition to work for it, knowing that they are not to be crowded out by older men, who play first with one club and then with the other. In the interest of the game, the Staten Islanders should draw the club-line closely, play only their men, and give some of the younger members of the present eleven might temporarily weaken them, but the experiment would strengthen the team beyond measure in a very short time."

MANHATTAN vs. ALBANY.

The Manhattan Club paid a visit to the Albany Club July 24, and were well received. They had a most enjoyable day, and the game was singularly illustrative of the "uncertainty of cricket." The Albanys opened the batting to the wicket at 10.30 A. M., Jenkins and Greig facing the bowling of Macdonald and Hague. Greig was dispatched for a duck-egg, and Dr. Hulbert came next. A long stand was made, the second wicket (Jenkins') going down for 38. The rest of the team did not distinguish themselves, with the exception of Brewster, a good 26, and Jackson 11. Then the tally was: "All out" for 96. The Albanys now sent in Gartland and Hague, both of whom batted well, although Hague was badly missed by a substitute at long-leg. The first wicket fell for 28. Clarke got 23 in very good form, when a splendid bailer from Jackson beat him. The first three men contributed 71, and the inning closed for 78, the last seven wickets falling very fast. In Manhattan's second inning Jenkins, G. Scott and Brewster got into the double figures. Brewster and Scott batted very steadily, and put on 41 runs before they were parted, George making also a fine on-drive for 24. Mackenzie batted well for 26, but not out. The Albanys went in for their second inning to the slow lobs of Dr. Hulbert, who disposed of their wickets in great style—four for 10 runs. Time was called at 6.30 P. M. The Manhattans only played ten men. They returned to New York by the boat at 8.30 P. M., much pleased with their success along with the Albany Club, who entertained them. Subjoined is the score:

First Inning. MANHATTAN CLUB.		Second Inning.
Jenkins c. Gartland b. Spencer	1	38
Greig b. Macdonald	0	l. b. w. b. Macdonald	2
Dr. Hulbert c. Johnson b. Spencer	29	c. Gartland b. Hague	0
G. Scott b. Macdonald	5	c. Clark b. Macdonald	24
Hosford b. Macdonald	0	b. Hague	2
Brewster b. Macdonald	26	c. Hague b. Spencer	26
Mackenzie b. Macdonald	2	not out	26
Love c. Hague b. Clark	2	b. Macdonald	1
Jackson b. Macdonald	11	b. Spencer	2
Chippendale, not out	0	run out	2
Leg-byes, 2; wides, 3	5	Byes, 4; l. b.yes, 2; wide, 1	7
Total	96	Total	172

First Inning. ALBANY CLUB.		Second Inning.
MacNaughton c. Chippendale b. Jenkins	7	not out	3
Hague c. Mackenzie b. Jackson	23	run out	0
Clarke b. Jackson	23	st. Greig b. Dr. Hulbert	2
Gartland b. Hosford	7		
G. Stevens b. G. Scott	1	not out	3
Macdonald st. Greig b. Hosford	1		
Spencer c. Mackenzie b. Hosford	6		
Cogswell c. Hosford	0	st. Greig b. Dr. Hulbert	1
J. Stevens c. Jenkins b. Hosford	0		
Johnson c. Greig b. Jackson	3		
Johnson, not out	2	c. Greig b. Dr. Hulbert	2
Leg byes, 3; byes, 7; w., 2	12	Bye, 1; leg bye, 1	2
Total	78	Total	13

RUNS AT FALL OF WICKET.

MANHATTAN.									
First Inning	1	38	50	50	52	69	72	94	96
Second Inning	18	21	21	22	24	65	78	89	92
ALBANY.									
First Inning	28	42	58	64	66	74	74	74	78
Second Inning	4	5	10	10					

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

MANHATTAN—First Inning.	*Balls.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wkts.*	*Wides.*	*N.B.*
Macdonald	115	47	3	5	0	0
Hague	30	10	0	0	1	0
Spencer	20	12	0	1	0	0
Clark	31	14	1	2	0	0
Second Inning.						
Gartland	12	7	0	0	0	0
Hague	54	12	0	3	0	0
Macdonald	99	25	5	3	0	0
Clark	30	16	0	0	0	0
Spencer	49	24	0	2	1	0
ALBANY CLUB—First Inning.						
Hosford	60	13	2	5	0	0
Greig	18	16	1	0	0	0
Jenkins	66	9	4	1	1	0
Jackson	69	20	4	3	1	0
G. Scott	18	4	1	1	0	0
Second Inning.						
Dr. Hulbert	24	7	1	3	0	0
Hosford	24	4	1	1	0	0

GENTLEMEN vs. PLAYERS.

The matches at Kennington Oval and at Lord's, London, Eng., between representative elevens of the amateurs and professionals of all England—Gentlemen vs. Players—attracted large assemblages of spectators, and proved to be interesting meetings. The first match at the Oval, finished July 5, resulted in an easy victory for the Gentlemen, as will be seen by the appended score:

GENTLEMEN.			
Grace b. Shaw	26	Vernon b. Lockwood	34
Lucas b. Emmett	14	Steel, not out	46
Hamilton c. Pooley b. Barlow	47	Bligh b. Barlow	10
Ridley b. Barlow	5	Evans b. Shaw	7
Shuter c. Midwinter b. Barlow	12	Byes, 7; b., 2; w., 2	11
Hornby b. Shaw	22	Total	247

PLAYERS.			
Ulyett c. Ridley b. Steel	2	b. Evans	2
Jupp l. b. w. b. Steel	10	c. Shuter b. Evans	0
Lockwood c. Evans b. Steel	0	c. Grace b. Evans	1
Barlow b. Evans	14	c. Vernon b. Steel	0
Oscroft b. Steel	0	b. Evans	0
Selby c. Bligh b. Evans	10	c. Grace b. Evans	16
Midwinter l. b. w. b. Steel	19	st. Tylecote b. Steel	8
Emmett b. Evans	7	run out	1
Shaw c. Evans b. Steel	0	c. and b. Evans	7
Pooley b. Steel	0	c. and b. Evans	4
Morley, not out	0	bowled. First out	0
Byes, 2; leg-byes, 1	3	Leg-bye	1
Total	73	Total	48

Umpires, Southerton and Street.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

GENTLEMEN.	*Overs.*	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Shaw	59.3	42	50	3
Morley	43	16	69	1
Midwinter	24	13	33	1
Emmett	12	6	12	1
Barlow	32	12	50	4
Lockwood	14	3	22	1

Emmet bowled 2 wide balls.

PLAYERS—First inning.			
Steel	33.3	20	27
Evans	33	16	43
Second Inning.			
Steel	23.1	16	17
Evans	25	12	30

In the second match at Lord's the score up to the close of the second day left the Players disposed of for 121 and 103 in their two innings (Ulyett led with 61, and Lockwood with 38), while the Gentlemen scored 109 in their first inning, Lord Harris and Mr. Penn playing in this match in the place of Messrs. Tylecote and Bligh. The professionals included Daft, Oscroft, Ulyett, Selby, Emmett, Shaw, Morley, Lockwood and Barlow.

A FATAL BUTTING CONTEST.

A telegram from Greenville, N. C., to *The Cincinnati Enquirer*, dated July 22, says: "One of the most novel contests known to the sporting world took place here to-day. While a desire to overdo the whites, the negroes arranged a butting match for a purse of $450 and the champion cap. The entries were Charles Burlington and Bob Brooks, two powerfully built negro men of about twenty-four years old. The butting took place in a large lot on the outskirts of the town, and was witnessed by several hundred people. The match opened at eleven o'clock, and continued with unabated fury for two hours. At the start Burlington was the favorite, and was loudly cheered by the crowd; but he soon began to show signs of fagging, and after the first hour failed to come up to time, and had to be accorded a brief respite for rest and breath. As soon as the novel contest was renewed, Brooks' remarkable powers of endurance and his thick skull began to tell on his antagonist. A few minutes before the close of the contest Burlington fell down from exhaustion, and had to be carried out of the ring, medical attendance being summoned. He was terribly bruised and butted about the cranium and face, and died a few hours after leaving the field. Brooks got the purse, and will, no doubt, be arrested."

BASEBALL.

ALBANY vs. WORCESTER.

The Albanys and Worcesters came together at Albany, N. Y., on July 21, in a championship game, chiefly noticeable for the delays and accidents. In the sixth inning, Thomas, while at the bat, was struck on the hand by a pitched ball, and hurt so seriously that he was obliged to retire, Tobin, who had been laying off, supplying the vacancy and assuming his regular position at first-base, and Sullivan, who had been playing there, going to centre. Whitney of the Worcesters was also injured in the leg in this inning, but continued playing. In the seventh, Bushong, in taking a foul tip, split open his thumb, which necessitated his retirement, Bennett taking his place behind the bat, and Gardner, a substitute, going to centre. The game up to the eighth inning was greatly in favor of Albany; but in that inning the Worcesters scored three runs on three good hits, including a splendid three-baser by Bennett, and aided by several damaging errors of the home-nine, who previously had been fielding sharply. In the ninth, owing to additional loose fielding, they increased their score by one, thus making the result somewhat more equal than the playing prior to the last two innings promised it would be. Say's performances with the bat seemed to astound Richmond, the nervy little short-stop going at him for a single and two three-baggers. Keenan's catching and throwing to bases were simply superb. Both Critchley and Richmond demonstrated their effectiveness in delivering the sphere. Brady and Knight played nicely, and Burns likewise took advantage of the chances afforded him

ALBANY.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	WORCESTER.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Burns, 3d b.	5	1	1	0	2	0	Wood, l. f.	5	0	0	1	0	1
Dunlap, 2b.	5	0	0	4	3	2	Knight, r. f.	5	1	1	3	1	0
Hanlon, l. f.	5	0	0	1	0	0	Bennett, c. f.	5	1	2	1	2	2
Thomas, c. f.	3	1	0	0	0	0	Whitney, 3b.	4	0	0	2	1	2
Sul'v'n, 1b, c f	5	2	1	5	1	3	Brady, 2b.	4	1	1	4	3	1
Say, s. s.	4	3	3	3	7	1	Sullivan, 1b.	4	0	1	6	0	1
Rocap, r. f.	4	0	1	0	1	0	Irwin, s. s.	4	1	1	1	0	2
Keenan, c.	4	0	1	10	3	2	Bushong, c.	2	0	0	8	2	5
Critchley, p.	4	1	1	0	9	0	Richmond, p.	4	2	2	0	8	0
Tobin, 1b.	2	0	1	4	0	1	Gardner, c. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	41	8	9	27	26	9	Totals.	39	6	8	27	16	14

Albany	0	2	0	2	0	2	0	1	0	9—8
Worcester	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	3	1—6

Earned runs—Albany, 3; Worcester, 3. Two-base hits—Critchley, Richmond. Three-base hits—Say, 2; Bennett, Brady. First base on errors—Albany, 6; Worcester, 6. Struck out—Albany, 6; Worcester, 7. Double-plays—Say, Dunlap and Tobin. Passed balls—Keenan, 1; Bushong, 4. Umpire, Robert Ferguson, Brooklyn, N. Y. Time, 2h. 30m.

THE PENNSYLVANIA CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Philadelphias defeated the Athletics on July 21 in Philadelphia. Wiley made his reappearance with the Philadelphias, thus strengthening them at third base, while the Athletics were weakened by the absence of Benners. The game was one-sided and devoid of interest, as shown below:

Philadelphia	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0—4
Athletic	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Philadelphia—Base-hits, 8; earned run, 1. Athletic—Base-hits, 6; earned run, 1.

The Athletics and Defiances had a closely contested game on July 22, when the latter outfielded their opponents and just managed to win at the finish. The Athletics, especially Birchall and Shetzline, fielded miserably, but, notwithstanding this, the game was interesting. The close of the fifth inning found the score a tie at 4 each, and it remained so until the last half of the ninth, when poor fielding allowed the Defiances to make three runs and thereby win, as follows:

Defiance	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	0	3—7
Athletic	1	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0—4

Defiance—Base-hits, 7; earned runs, 0. Athletic—Base-hits, 6; earned runs, 2.

The last and concluding game for the State championship was played in Philadelphia on July 24, the contestants being the Defiance and Philadelphia Clubs. The result was looked forward to with interest, as, in case the Defiances should win, the championship would go with them, whereas a victory for the Philadelphias would result in the game leading contestants tied for the premier position. The game opened promisingly for a close contest, neither nine scoring until the fifth inning, when the Defiances secured two runs through errors, and afterwards added four more, one of which was earned by Slatt's three-baser. The Defiances fielded finely, and, as Slatter pitched very effectively, the Philadelphias were retired without scoring a run. The following is the score:

DEFIANCE.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	PHILA.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Deasley, c.	4	0	0	3	6	2	Cornell, 2b.	4	0	0	3	4	0
H'seh'd'r, l b	5	0	2	13	1	0	Stricker, s. s.	4	0	0	1	0	3
Landis, c. f.	5	2	1	0	0	0	Berkleb'h, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Slater, p.	4	2	2	2	6	0	Hays, c.	4	0	2	10	3	1
Eisenb'r, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	1	Miller, 3b.	3	0	1	0	3	1
Colcord, 3b.	4	0	1	2	1	0	Reynolds, c. f.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Reynolds, 2b.	4	1	0	2	2	0	Delmire, 1b.	3	0	1	10	1	0
Green, c.	4	0	0	5	0	1	Carroll, r. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
O'Rourke, s. s.	4	1	0	0	1	1	Banker, p.	3	0	0	1	2	3
Totals.	39	6	9	27	13	1	Totals.	31	0	3	27	14	8

Defiance	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	2—6
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Earned run—Defiance, 1. Three-base hit—Slater, 1. Two-base hits—Deasley, 1. Struck out—Deasley, 5; Philadelphia, 4. Umpire, James Devlin. Time, 1h. 45m.

The championship of Pennsylvania was originally to be contested for by the Defiance, Athletic, Philadelphia, Harper, West Philadelphia and Hamilton Clubs of Philadelphia, and the Easton Club of Easton, each playing six games with every other club. The contest commenced May 26, and, by the withdrawal or disbandment of some of the clubs, it soon narrowed down to the Athletics, Philadelphias and Defiances, and for a time it looked as if the first-named club would win. The Defiances, however, loomed up at the finish, and, through their very fine fielding and hard hitting, won the coveted position. Below will be found the record of the three clubs:

	Defiance.	*Athletic.*	*Philadelphia.*	*Won.*
Defiance		2	5	7
Athletic	4		2	6
Philadelphia	1	4		5
Games lost	5	6	7	18

CHICAGO vs. PROVIDENCE.

These two nines, after playing five innings without scoring and then having the game called on account of rain, came together again at Chicago, Ill., on July 22, when 3,000 persons were present. Mathews commenced pitching for Providence, but was hit so hard in the second inning that Ward took his place the remainder of the game. The Chicagos won by batching their base-hits and by superior fielding. Hague and McGeary played very loosely. Shaffer and Hines led in batting, and Williamson and Wright in fielding for their respective nines.

CHICAGO.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	PROVIDENCE.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dalrym'le, l. f.	5	0	1	0	1	0	Hines, c. f.	5	2	3	1	0	0
Peters, s. s.	5	0	1	1	4	1	O'Rourke, l b	5	0	1	8	0	1
William'n, 3b	5	1	2	0	3	0	Start, 1st b.	5	0	1	11	0	0
Anson, 1st b.	5	0	0	9	0	1	Wright, s. s.	4	0	1	2	2	1
Shaffer, r. f.	5	2	3	0	0	2	York, l. f.	4	1	1	1	0	1
Flint, c.	4	0	1	3	2	1	McGeary, 2b.	4	1	3	2	5	4
Quest, 2d b.	4	0	2	1	5	4	Brown, c. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Larkin, p.	4	2	2	0	3	1	Hague, 3d b.	4	1	0	3	1	4
Remsen, c. f.	4	1	1	4	1	0	Mathews, rt. p	4	0	1	0	2	0
Totals.	41	8	12	27	17	7	Totals.	39	6	11	27	19	12

Chicago	0	0	4	1	0	0	1	1	0—8
Providence	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	4—6

Earned runs—Chicago, 4. Two-base hits—Shaffer, Flint, Larkin, Hines. First base on balls—Providence, 2. First base on errors—Chicago, 6; Providence, 3. Struck out—Chicago, 4; Providence, 1. Double plays—Peters, Quest and Anson; McGeary and O'Rourke. Wild pitch—Larkin. Umpire, Mr. McLean. Time, 2h. 45m.

BOSTON vs. CLEVELAND.

The Bostons turned the tables on the Clevelands on July 21 at Cleveland, O., by a very close threshing than they received themselves in the previous game. The home-nine were weakened by the absence of Phillips through illness, and were unable to hit Bond, while, on the other hand, the Bostons battel Mitchell all over the field. Only five of the Cleveland men got their base, and on but one occasion time they had all the bases full, sharp fielding prevented the scoring of a single run. The Bostons earned four of their nine runs by the good batting of Burdock, Jones and Houck.

CLEVELAND.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Eden, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	Coggswell, l b	5	1	1	7	2	0
Carey, s. s.	4	0	0	1	1	1	Houck, r. f.	5	2	2	4	0	0
Warner, 3b.	4	0	1	0	4	0	Jones, l. f.	5	1	2	4	0	0
Glassock, 2b	4	0	0	1	7	0	Foley, c.	4	0	2	7	1	0
Kennedy, c.	4	0	0	7	2	1	Sutton, s. s.	5	0	0	1	1	0
Strief, c. f.	3	0	1	5	0	0	Snyder, c.	4	1	0	2	1	0
McC'rmick, p	3	0	0	0	5	0	Burdock, 2b.	4	2	2	3	6	1
Gilligan, l. f.	3	0	0	2	1	0	Mitchell, p.	3	0	1	0	3	4
							Morrill, 3d b.	4	1	1	2	1	1
							Bond, p.	4	0	1	3	3	0
Totals.	32	0	4	27	11	7	Totals.	41	9	12	27	16	6

Boston	0	0	2	1	0	2	4	0	0—9
Cleveland	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Earned runs—Boston, 4. Two-base hits—Jones (2), Houck. Three-base hit—Houck. First base on balls—Jones, Morrill. First base on errors—Boston, 4; Cleveland, 1. Wild pitch—Mitchell, 1. Umpire, Mr. Houtz. Time, 2h. 20m.

WORCESTER vs. ALBANY.

The Worcesters and Albanys met again at Albany, N. Y., on July 22, when the visitors reversed the result of the preceding game. Richmond's pitching proved too much for the Albanys, who hit him but three times safely, while the Worcesters knocked Critchley all over the field, their eleven clean hits including three triple-baggers and a like number of two-basers, and earning four runs.

WORCESTER.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	ALBANY.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wood, l. f.	5	2	1	1	0	0	Burns, 3d b.	4	1	0	2	0	2
Knight, r. f.	5	1	2	2	0	0	Dunlap, 2d b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Bennett, c.	5	2	2	7	1	0	Hanlon, l. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Whitney, 3b.	5	0	2	3	4	0	Thomas, c. f.	4	1	1	1	1	0
Brady, 2d b.	5	1	2	2	3	1	Tobin, 1st b.	4	0	0	13	0	1
Sullivan, 1b.	5	0	1	11	1	0	Say, s. s.	4	0	1	2	6	2
Irwin, s. s.	4	1	1	0	2	2	Rocap, r. f.	3	0	0	2	1	0
Gardner, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0	Keenan, c.	3	0	0	4	2	2
Richmond, p	4	2	1	2	8	0	Critchley, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	41	9	11	27	18	5	Totals.	32	4	5	27	17	9

Worcester	3	2	0	2	0	0	1	0	1—9
Albany	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4—4

Earned runs—Worcester, 3; Albany, 2. Two-base hits—Wood, Brady, Irwin, Thomas. Three-base hits—Knight, Brady, Richmond. First base on errors—Worcester, 5; Albany, 3. Struck out—Worcester, 3; Albany, 7. Double-play—Dunlap and Tobin. Passed balls—Bennett, 1; Keenan, 2. Umpire, Robert Ferguson of Brooklyn, N. Y. Time, 2h. 10m.

CINCINNATI vs. TROY.

The Cincinnatis easily defeated the Troy Citys at Cincinnati, O., on July 21, the visitors being blanked, while the home-nine made ten runs. The Cincinnatis fielded faultlessly and hit hard and safe, Barnes and Kelly excelling in both. Brouthers was the only one of the Troys to reach second base, which he did twice on two-basers. The fielding of the visitors was poor, especially Reilly's catching.

CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	TROY.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hotaling, c. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0	Hawkes, 2b.	4	0	1	3	6	1
Kelley, 3d b.	5	2	2	0	5	0	Hall, c. f.	4	0	1	3	0	0
J. White, c.	5	0	0	2	1	0	Brouth's, ba.	4	0	2	13	0	3
McVey, 1st b.	5	1	1	8	0	0	Oaksmi'h, s. s.	4	0	0	1	6	1
Dick'son, l. f.	5	2	2	1	0	0	Clapp, l. f.	3	0	1	2	0	1
Barnes, s. s.	5	3	3	1	3	0	Doescher, 3b	3	0	0	0	5	1
Gerhardt, 2b	5	1	1	7	2	0	Evans, r. f.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Beagle, r. f.	5	1	1	0	0	0	Bradley, p.	3	0	0	0	1	1
W. White, p.	5	1	1	0	4	0	Reilly, c.	3	0	0	4	0	8
Totals.	45	10	11	27	22	0	Totals.	31	0	6	27	18	16

Cincinnati	3	2	1	0	1	1	1	0	1—10
Troy	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 2. Two-base hits—Barnes, McVey, Brouthers (2). First base on errors—Cincinnati, 7. Double-plays—Kelley, Gerhardt and McVey. Passed balls—Reilly, 5. Umpire, Daniels. Time, 2h. 30m.

TROY vs. CLEVELAND.

The Troy Citys blanked the Clevelands on the latter's ground, at Cleveland, O., on July 24, in a well-played game. The batting was light generally, the Troy Citys, however, winning by their superiority at the bat. Neither nine scored the first seven innings, the fielding being sharp and brilliant, the Troy Citys' good batting at the finish enabling them to score two earned runs and win, as follows:

CLEVELAND.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	TROY CITY.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Phillips, lb.	4	0	0	16	0	2	Brouthers, lb	5	0	0	15	0	1
Eden, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	Hall, c. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Carey, s. s.	4	0	0	0	3	0	Mansell, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Warner, 3d b	4	0	2	1	1	2	Caskins, s. s.	4	0	0	1	4	0
Glassock, 2b	3	0	0	1	3	0	Doescher, 3b	5	0	2	0	6	0
Kennedy, c.	3	0	0	5	1	1	Evans, r. f.	4	1	1	3	0	0
Strief, c. f.	3	0	0	0	1	0	Hawkes, 2d b	4	0	1	3	6	0
McC'rmick, p	3	0	0	0	5	0	Bradley, p.	4	0	0	0	1	1
Gilligan, l. f.	3	0	2	1	1	0	Reilly, c.	4	1	2	4	1	1
Totals.	31	0	5	27	18	5	Totals.	37	2	9	27	18	3

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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, July 28.

LADIES' LIST.

Antonio, Tillie
Annan, Lottie
Arlington, Edna
Bright, Bessie (burlesque "bib")
Burdeau, Mrs. Jane
Blake, Georgie (2)
Baylies, Marie
Benedict, Mrs. Lew
Brennan, Mrs. R. A.
Brooks, Mrs. Kate
Bretto, Emma
Byron, Nellie
Beaumont, Stella
Bell, Georgie
Curtaine, Mrs. H.
Coombs, Jane
Claire, Maggie (of Cole's Circus)
Conway, Lizzie (2)
Cantwright, Mrs. Wm.
Carman, Mamie
Cushing, Bella (vocalist)
Castleton, Kate
Dickinson, Annie E.
Delmay, Lu-lu
Durrell, Barrie
DuSaild, Gabrielle
DeGranville, Mlle.
Dupree, Miss Jam
Esmond, Ella
Forrest, Lillian
Fisk, May
Fraicis, Annie
Geddes, Mrs. E. O. (2)
Gomersaul, Sadie
Guy, Mamie (of Guy Family)
Gray, Mable
Golding, Mrs. Ellen
Herbert, Miss (p. o. m. Liverpool, Eng.)
Hayes, Nellie (of RedStockHall's)
Holloway, Palmyra
Howorth, Mrs. M. E.
Howe, Lillie
Harding, Mrs. Rosa (2)
Heywood, Nellie (of Templeton's Co.)
Irving, Miss E.
Irwin, Edith (vocalist)
Johnston, May
Keyes, Mrs. Harry
Lee, Rose
Hauck's Theatre (2)
Lasellas, Sara
Larue, Blanche
Lucille, Fannie
Leona, Lillie
Lee, Rosa
Larkell, Nellie
Morris, Clara
Minnetta, Millie
Mayer, Ella
McGibeny, Mrs. H. S.
Mahretta, Millie (of Fisk's Co.) (2)
North, Victoria
Neoskaleta, Miss
Nelson, Mrs. Blanche
Nelson, Miss S. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Nelson, Maude (vocalist)
Oates, Mrs. Alice
O'Dale, Mary
Pendy, Mrs. John
Pomeroy, Louise
Percy, Maggie
Periey, Josephine
Parker, Miss A.
Reifforth, Jennie (2)
Richmond, Hattie
Redmond, Annie
Randolph, Bessie (of Fachon's Co.)
Sheridan, Sisters
Siddons, Ida
Sherwood Sisters
Stetson, Louise
Sylvano, Grace
Somers, Alice
Sherwood, Grace (of Sherw. Sisters)
Stickney, Miss V.
St. Felix, Clementine
Stevens, Julia
Schiedt, Agnes
St. Leon, Josie
Smithson, Georgina
Sharp, Dollie
Sharp, Kittie
Stanley, Maude
Shanley, Josie
Stuart Sisters
St. Felix, Mad. May
Steele, Nellie (vocalist)
St. Felix, L. (of St. Felix Sisters)
Sparrow, Miss (care Mad. Anderson)
Vincent, Ida
Valade, Fannie
Wilson, Minnie
Watson, Rose (of Ch. Wildman's Co.)
Wambold, Mrs. Lottie
Warren, Bessie & Dollie
Western, Lillie (musical "biz") (2)
Wells, Minnie (Lion-Queen)

GENTLEMENS' LIST

Andress, Prof. Chas.
Aubrey, Robt. (3)
Ashton, W. (of Howorth's Co.)
Ainsley, Willie
Arnold, M. (of Anderson's Co.)
Archer, H. R.
Arrey, Sig.
Bewley, C. (of Jno. Robinson's Car.)
Armstrong, Andy (care R. H. Whitney)
Barke, John M. (Irish "biz")
Blair, Chas. (fire king)
Barclay, F. C.
Benedict, Conroy
Bushnell, Dan
Bradshaw, C. H. (vocalist)
Baldwin, C. (of Forepaugh's Car.)
Brazier, J.
Barrett, Matt (2)
Brown, J. H. (of Barnum's Car.)
Burgess, Cool
Birch, Wambold & Backus
Banks, C. L.
Brown, H. (of Forest's Co.)
Bartel, — (late of Comique, N. Y.)
Booth, E. A.
Ashworth, Harry (comedian)
Barlow, Wilson
Barnes, John B.
Brimmer, Bob & Nellie
Bryant, — (Louisiana Minst.)
Bush, I. T. (2)
Boyd, Andrew
Bohee, James
Benson, H. Wood
Cole, W. H.
Crawford, W. L.
Clark, L. C.
Cameron, W. (of Yale & Cameron)
Cream or W. Skuse, S.
Collings, W. H.
Crane, E. M.
Carey, Jas. F.
Colville's Folly Co., Manager
Cooper, Tommy
Corrigan & Hart
Campbell & Burke)
Clapham, H. J.
Cody, Hon. W. F
Clark, Lew (p. o. m. London, Engd)
Carrigan, T. (of Carrigan & Hines.)
Carroll, Chas. & Lillie 9c.
Coleman, Jr., Ed.
Cohen, John (Coleman) 9c.
Cody, M. (of J. K. Emmet's Co.)
Crouse, C. (of Sanbury's & Troubadors)
Crouse, C. (of Sanbury's & Troubadors)
Cordello, Chas.
Cooper, Bailey & Co.
Cook, F. L. (violinist)
Cooper, C. (of Van Amburgh's Car.)
Archer, H. R.
Arrey, Sig.
Bewley, C. (of Jno. Robinson's Car.)
Armstrong, Andy (care R. H. Whitney)
Barke, John M. (Irish "biz")
Blair, Chas. (fire king)
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Brazier, J.
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Bush, I. T. (2)
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Cream or W. Skuse, S.
Collings, W. H.
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Crouse, C. (of Sanbury's & Troubadors)
Crouse, C. (of Sanbury's & Troubadors)
Cordello, Chas.
Cooper, Bailey & Co.
Cook, F. L. (violinist)
Cooper, C. (of Van Amburgh's Car.)
Dunbar, G. (of Cole's Circus)
Dunnigan, Joe
Denier, John (3)
Davis, C. L. (2) "Drama C. D."
Dion, F. H.
Dashington Bros. Dibolo, — (fire king)
Delano, Jeppe
Delehanty, W. H.
Devere, C. C. or L.
Doty, J. A.
Delehanty & Hengler, D.
Doherty, Dan (late of Philadelphia)
DuCrow, Wm. (equestrian)
Dodge, Ben
Emmet, J. C. (2)
Evarts, H. (of Coup's Circus)
Emerson, Billy (2)
Eugene, Marti
Evans, Frank (leading "biz")
Erskine & Durard
Emery, Wm. (pantomimist)
Ellerson, Frank (imitator)
Eldridge, Press
Fisher, John F. (comedian)
Flinn, — (of Forepaugh's Circus)
Florance, W. J.
Fontain, Wm.
Farrell, H. (of Fox's Aus. Theatre)
Fielding, John
Farrah, Jed (Uncle Toth Cab Co.)
Fulford, R. (of Fulford & McDonough)
Fontaine, Lew (of Van Amburgh's Car.)
Frazine, Frank (2)
Fielding, John (comedian)
Florance, Geo. A.
Finler, Ruth
Gilbert, Jno. (of Jno. Robinson's Car.)
Gray, Jas. (4)
Gibson, — (agent)
Griffin, T. J. (treasurer)
Grimley, C. H.
Grover, L. (of Our Boarding House Co.)
Granger, Thos.
Gardner, Jas. (comique, Richmond, Va.)
Gardner, Chas.
Gilroy, Hugh
Gildersleeve, J. R.
Golden, S. (with Bachelder & Doris)
Golden, Martin
Griffin, M. D., Hamilton
Healy, Dr. J. E.
Holly, Thos. (sketch "biz")
Hall, E. W. (showman)
Heywood Bros.
Harland, F. (of Forbes' Co.)
Hall or J. H. Morris, John D.
Holmes, C. V.
Hall, J. Clinton
Haworth, Joseph
Herbert, F. (of Herbert Bros.) (2c.
Hayden, W.
HCole's Circus)
Hunt, Oscar
Haverly, J.
Hyland, J.
Hanley, M. W.
Hall, E. (of Dan Bryant's Min.)
Hall, Geo. W.
Ben. Min.)
Halloway, Jas. (p. o. m. London, Engd.)
Howard, Wm.
Holcombe, G. (of Dutton & Smith's Cir.)
Hamilton, John (circus-manager)
Johnson, H. (with McGee Rankin)
Jones, Frank
Jackson, T. J.
Jefferson or Agent
Jackson, A. S.
Jeffrey, J. H.
Jones, Frank Alice
Key, Jas. S.
Kennedy, Liberty (4)
Kirk, H. F.
Kosuro, Geo. L.
King, C. Sherlock (Forepaugh's Cir.)
Kine Bros.
Kendall's Comedy Co.
Knight, Geo.
Lester, J. (of Lester Bros.)
Ligon, J. H.
Lamont & Ducrow
Lovely, Tony (manager)
Leake, W. H. (2)
Linton & Lucy Adams, Guy
Lair, Geo. (with Leotards)
Lee, H. G.
Leavitt, M. B.
Leavitt, A. J. (wig-maker)
Liley, C. (of N. O. Minst.)
Luando, J. C.
Lang, Ned
Lewis, Frank (vocalist)
Lawley, J. F.
Levantine, Fred
Lingard, W. H.
Lennox, Walter
Morton & Mills
Martinetti, Ed. K.
McNish, Frank
Myers, J.
Murphy, J. (of Murphy & Mack)
Mayo, Frank
Morgan, John
Manly, Fred
Marcus, Wm.
Menter, A. E.
Markham, H. M.
McCullough, John
McClinchey, Ed.
Maffitt, J. C.
"Musical Director"
Myres, John (manager)
Mahretta, Millie (of Fisk's Co.) (2)
Murtz, John
Mathews, Chas.
Mortimer, E. L.
McIntosh, T. (of Haverly's Minst.)
"Manager Gt. South. Minstrels" (2)
Moak, J. (of McGowery. M. (of Sells'Circus)
Mulligan, Mark
Magee, Clem
Manager Lilliputian Opera Co.
Miller, H. (of Haverly's Minst.)
McDowell, Alf. (comedienne)
Morris, Frank
McGrath, Robt. (of Barnum's Cir.)
Moncrief, Ed.
Mack Bros. (rifle "biz")
McGill, Wm.
Nash, Frank
Nickle, Jr. (agent)
Nicholls, R. Hamilton
Nobles, Milton
Nunn Bros. (musicians)
O'Brien, Fred
Orrin Bros.
Oldham, Fred
Ouellette, Arthur
O'Lynn, Bryan
Ogden, J. E.
Parker, John (comique, Richmond, Va.)
Pedanto, Sig. (2)
Platt, F. (3)
Phillips, W. F.
Pastor, Tony
Queen, Burt
Quigiani, Sebastian
Ryan, M. J. (gymnast and acrobat)
Roberts, Fred
Raper, J. G. (Haverly's Minst.)
Redcliffe, Geo. B.
Reid, Bothwick
Rentfrow, J. N.
Rice, J. (of Wallace-Villa Co.)
Rooney's Co., Bus. Manager
Rogers, F. (dram. author)
Roberts, Nick
Richards, H. (of Forbes' Co.)
Robinson, C. T. (DollarStore "biz")
Rankin, Will W.
Stevens, Johnny
Swan, Capt. Jas.
Steele, Jack
Spalding's Bell-ringers
Stowe, Will H.
Sweeney, Barton S.
Splane, J.
Slocum, E. N.
Somers, Fred. (late Philadelphia)
Spackman, J. K.
Sydney, Geo. S. (agent)
Southern, E. A.
Sullivan, Jimmy
Salka, — (of Cole's Circus)
Showell, A. (of Rip Van Winkle)
Stuttz, J. G. (manager)
Snow, H. (of Snow Bros.)
Smith, E. A.
Sendian Bros.
Smith, Sid. (comedian)
Sheppard, J. (agent Big 9)
Swain, Sam C.
Shepard, B. (of Enson's Minst.)
Savills, Chas.
Strong, Rudolph (manager)
Seely, Charley (clown)
Sterling, Wm. H.
Sykes, W. (of Haverly's Col. Min.)
Sheldon, Harry
Sherrick, Mark
Tudor, John
Turner, Geo. A. Del-la
Thompson, Michael (2)
Turner, G. (of May Fisk's Co.)
Templeton, John (2)
Tayleure, W. (2)
Thompson, W. H.
Thompson, M.
Tribble, Harry (not Trimble)
Taylor, B. Cook
Vogler, Grindini
Ventini, Mons.
White, C. O. (of Museum, Detroit)
Wood, Thos.
Ward Bros.)
Welby & Pearl
Wallace, J. W. (Destroy, Ang. Co.)
Wilcot, Frank
Wright, Chas (song-and-dance)
Willis, Fred
Wilson, Rick
Wardell, Frank
Williams, H. A. B.
Wambold, Geo. (stage-carpenter)
Woodward, Geo. S.
Woods, Murry
Wilson, G. (of Allen's N. Y. Thea. Co.)
White, Chas. (manager)
Wagner, Cal
Wilson, Fred
Welston, H. P.
Wentworth, Walter
West, Wm. (pantomimist)
Warasin & Vinofore Co., Agent
Wood, Theo. F.
Waters, Jas. A.
Wells, C. A.

INTRODUCTORY

MONDAY, July 28, '79.

We have been carefully and attentively perusing the advertising columns of THE CLIPPER, which serve as a sort of theatrical barometer, informing us of the rise and fall of genius, of fluctuations in temperature, of coming storms, and sunshine, and heavy wets, and fierce winds, and of all the ups-and-downs of the show business. Nobody should fail to read THE CLIPPER advertisements; they possess interest for those even who are not of show-life showy; but for those who are "to the manner born" they are of deep and significant value. They come, unsolicited, from all parts of the country; they bring managers and people into close communion, and enable them to hold pleasant converse, though hundreds and thousands of miles separate them; contracts are entered into and engagements made through the medium of THE CLIPPER's advertising department. Does the proprietor of a new theatre or hall desire to bring it to the notice of the profession, a card in THE CLIPPER is sufficient to attract the attention of that class which it is intended to reach. An inexperienced man embarking in theatrical management need go no farther than THE CLIPPER to learn the addresses of costumers, scene-painters, carpenters, property-makers, and people in every branch of theatrical industry; he can secure a company, from calliope player to leading gentleman, by looking over our business cards, or advertising for them in our paper. THE CLIPPER is a showman's directory, as it were. It tells the novice how to make-up for the stage, where to procure appropriate costumes, books of the play, etc.; it tells of ladies and gentlemen of the profession who are at liberty, and open for engagements; of rare chances for wide-awake business-men, with or without capital; it tells you where to purchase marionettes and Punch-and-Judy figures, and magical paraphernalia and fixings; if you want lectures, songs or sketches written to order and at short notice, THE CLIPPER will all your wants supply; it gives you the addresses of parties who manufacture gymnastic apparatus, tents, juggling goods, etc.; it directs you to the best theatrical boot and wig maker; if a scientific sideshow-blower is needed, a small card will draw him from his retirement; if you are in want of sea-lions, snakes, or three-legged horses, seek thou the kindly offices of THE CLIPPER, and, presto, you will be almost overwhelmed by an avalanche of monstrosities, curiosities, sacred bulls, horned-frogs and candy-butchers; gentlemen and ladies ambitious to learn how to play the banjo will see the whereabouts of favorite instructors clearly set before them as they read; is a new combination formed, all the facts, with names of managers and performers, are duly chronicled in our invaluable columns; no party is complete without getting a good send-off in the "Showman's Friend"—meaning THE CLIPPER; if you wish to get "Pinafore" music, and "Pinafore" people; where to get your lithographic and other theatrical printing done; where to procure theatrical supplies of every description; how to snare a snare-drummer, and to pipe a rare piper; it points out the best theatres, operahouses and music-halls in every part of the Union; it furnishes balloons to order, and gentlemen to go up in them; it names good and cheap hotels, where the many professionals may refresh and pay, and travel on railroads which deal fairly with the poor player and his happy family; if you have determined to eschew the dramatic line and adopt some other branch of show-life, our columns will put you right on the track of the clog-builder or the rope-walker; if you "want to be an angel and with the angels stand" in the first or second row, go to the ballet master or mistress, whose card find elsewhere; the thinnest men in the profession can secure positions as heavy men, all other things being equal; if bands of music or minstrelsy are wanted, without regard to numbers, we can put you in the way to secure them; clowns, riders, somersaulters, perchists, stand-on-your-head-ists, and performing elephants find a market through the aid of our great show-paper; new arrivals from foreign parts make known their appearance among us, and their wants at the same time, through our friendly aid; if you want to change from white to black face, a card tells you where burnt cork may be had; at the opening of a new season the enterprising manager announces the date of his opening, and "calls" on his people through our business columns to "put" in an appearance at the time stated, thus saving writing, postage, etc.; if husbands and wives become separated in the pursuit of the duties of their profession, "we" bring them together again, and likewise restore mislaid children to their sorrowing parents. Truly, the advertisements in THE CLIPPER are fresh, novel and interesting to all classes of society; and it is not surprising that daily papers frequently give an epitome of the quaint and curious theatrical and show cards that appear weekly in our columns. In this connection we propose to throw modesty aside, and speak a piece of "poetry" in favor of ourselves;

"THE SHOW MAN OF '79."

Oh, THE CLIPPER'S a wonderful paper—
"It's claims there are none to dispute"—
When it started 'twas just like a taper,
But see what a light it gives now;
No theatre is complete without it,
Nor hall, nor bazar, nor rink;
The showman would die without victuals
Rather than THE CLIPPER, we think!

We are not greatly given to blowin',
Or trumpeting forth our own praise;
Oh, "give me a cot in the valley I love"—
Our circulation is still on the raise;
Should you go to Japan or to China,
Or even up to the North Pole,
It's the simple truth we are tellin'—
You'll find THE CLIPPER just ahead of you.

Then let us rejoice in the knowledge—
Though we say it, perhaps, who should not—
That THE CLIPPER'S a beautiful vade mecum,
And at peace with the rest of the world.
Then, a health to us and the playgoer,
And a bumper to old friends and new;
Let us live while we live, and then simmer—
We kindly now bid you adieu.

.....When W. Shakespeare, Esq., started that crusade against Mr. Shylock, the well-known Jewish money-lender, we saw where the evil would lead to; we endeavored to dissuade him from his foil purpose, and "we would have gathered him under our wing, as a hen gathereth her Spring chickens," figuratively speaking, but he would not. What has been the result? Intolerance and bigotry and persecution. See what duplicity Mister Shakespeare and his associates were guilty of in their business transactions with the person referred to; pretending to give the close-ca'culating Jew a fair trial before a jury of his peers, composed of twelve good men and true, of New York City, who had never read the papers, nor conversed with anyone upon the subject in dispute, or upon any other subject, for that matter, they "put up a job on him," in this wise: Mr. Shylock had been paid an order on a butcher for a pound of flesh, as it might be, and to which he was justly entitled by the face of that order. What did this Christian brethren do? To prevent him from obtaining his rights they cried as with one voice: "Hunkl dori—let him chop off a pound of flesh to suit himself," at which "the Jew that Shakespeare drew" was greatly elated, and stood on his head, and admitted that the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Sessions was one of the boys and as honest as the sun, and otherwise complimented him very highly for his just interpretation of the articles of agreement, etc. "But," continued the wily conspirator, "beware how you pound one drop of Christian gore thou diest, and all that thou hast goes to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals." That crushed the Jew to such an extent that he never got over it; in the language of Mr. Micawber, where he died in great distress. Judge Hilton was the next to shake up the Jew—he denied him admission to his first-class hotel at Saratoga, and the first-class Jews declined to deal at Judge Hilton's New York dry goods-store, and their trade and custom were never recovered, we are told.—ED. CLIP.] Now comes Mr. Corbin of the Manhattan Beach and Hotel Company at Coney Island, and makes an onslaught on the entire line of the Jewish brethren—declares that they are not wanted on that beach, that there is an island up the East River where they can go, that his clams are for Christians, and not for Jews, and that they had better "skip the gutter," so to speak, if they don't want to be shot from the mouth of a cannon. Another quarrel between the Jews and Gentiles, now, has given us a great deal of anxiety, and kept us awake at night. All this comes of the alleged poacher Shakespeare interfering with the rights and privileges of a nation with which we are at peace. How it will end we cannot tell. There is much angry feeling on both sides, and it may be that in this attack upon the anti-Christians Coney Island may meet its Waterloo!

.....It was Kate Girard's fortune to get a divorce from her late husband, George Fawcett Rowe, Esq., actor and dramatist, and now she is greatly elated alone down the stream of life, with no one to make her afraid. Verily, the sea of matrimony hath its squalls as the ocean hath, and when George tried to force it by a row with a single pair he ran against a snag, and sank to rise to the top no more. .....Papers are filled with articles headed "Saratoga Springs." We have no objection; but, when we say that nearly every circus-performer springs without making any fuss about it, we think this reference to Saratoga's efforts is a little out of place. Were it at all necessary, we could utter a good many disparaging remarks about Saratoga's Spring board, and her Summer's salt, and so forth, but we are not vindictive. We hope that we have heard the last concerning Saratoga Springs, which, we are fain to confess, are far surpassed by those of the most humble hop-frog!.....The Bernhardt understands herself, if nobody else does. When she arrived in London her own paintings went off like smoke, at almost fabulous prices. What did she do? Did she sit down and bite her thumb, and fret, and cuss because she was sold out, and had no more paintings to meet the great demand? No, sir; she isn't one of that persuasion; she just quietly sent an agent to this city to get him the very prize chromos he could find cheap for cash, and she is now dealing them out, right and left, as art-trophies of the Bernhardt, and working the racket like a true son of Momus.....More conjugal infelicity and another cyclone on the matrimonial sea of bliss. Edwin Price has been granted a divorce from her husband on the ground of adultery, and we are all very curious to learn who helped him to violate the commandment referred to.

SEVERED.

His wife, in her hour of affliction.
Took her next-best friend's advice;
And she now goes it alone on life's journey,
Without money, likewise without Price!

.....Camp-meetings interfere greatly with theatricals in the Summer-time in the theatre has its sweet revenge in the Winter, when it knocks the campers out of time!.....Captain Webb, the great swimmist, is among us, and will probably make an aquatic display off Coney Island. Captain Webb swims like a duck, probably because, like the duck, he is Webb-footed!.....Surprising billposter, hearing a go-ahead business-manager of a three-pronged consolidation declare that he intended to cover all the Eastern and Western country, remarked: "Not if I know it!" and he thereupon billboards East are my property, and I'd like to see him try to cover *them*!" which shows that the head-light of the knight of the brush is altogether level.....And talking of Shylock and others of his way of thinking, *The Portland Press* tells of a Portland preacher and orator who thus replied to an ignorant inquirer: "Well, if you don't know who Shylock was, you'd better go home and read your Bible!".....There will be a violent raid upon the agricultural and other fairs next fall, and several curiosities never dreamed of in Barnum's philosophy are now being prepared for the onset. We understand from parties who have been in the show business ever since the days of Noah that among the rare articles of vertu to be seen all along the show line the coming season will be the identical fiddle on which the late Sixteen-stringed Jack first played "Money Musk" and similar dance-music for the Egyptians. Our well-informed correspondent further notifies us that it was from this fiddle that Jack got his name. We trust that the gentleman is not seeking to mislead us, but certainly it will be news to our readers that Sixteen-stringed Jack ever played *any* kind of music for the Egyptians; he acted on a different platform altogether......"Our Jim" has learned why so many fiddlers go to the Catskilling regions; it is, said he, because fiddle-strings are cheaper there than in *non*-catskilling districts.....A man with one foot attached to six toes is spoken of as one of the attractions a' the County Fair to be held in Dogtown, New Jersey, next September. It doesn't seem to read exactly straight, but that's just how it was told to us. It seems to be a case of six toes with but a single sole, etc.....When you go to Rockaway to bathe, and a gentleman on the shore offers to hold your gold watch for you until you emerge, you should require him to leave a dollar and a half with you as an evidence of good faith. .....It is rumored, though the report has not yet been confirmed, that Talmage, the American Deer, intends to remain in England. Sing without lining:

Oh, that'll be joyful, *joyful*, joyful,
Oh, that'll be joyful, to meet no more.

.....Insurance-agents are still on the track of Kate Claxton; whither she goeth, they goeth, and the underwriters find it a paying policy. Just as soon as she strikes the theatre they insure, and insurance man doeth likewise.....This is cheerful news: It is said that Mrs. A. B. Hutchinson, of the famous tribe of Asa, has struck a good lead in an undeveloped mine in Leadville, Col. It is said to be of surpassing richness, and Mrs. H. is free in gratuitously distributing spirits and circumstances. Such good fortune should knit in stronger bonds than ever this band of brothers.....You must be careful. Very soon there will appear upon the Broadway and the glorious Fifth-avenue a man with a pasty, pallid visage and ferocious aspect. Don't mistake them for Zulus; they are the returning boarders from the country. .....New York remains without change, Manager Haverly's Lyceum being the only regular theatre in operation here. The manager intends to "keep it dark" by giving light entertainments by his troupe of colored Georgians.

FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

Joseph Jefferson has recently finished two paintings of landscape, and they will figure as the forthcoming art exhibition in Cincinnati. One is called "The Bayou," and the other "Noon."

It is proposed to present all the operas of Mozart, and in chronological order, at the Vienna Opera during the coming season. They will constitute a consecutive series.....George William Morgan, organist and choir-master of St. Thomas' Church, this city, is a cottage-tenant at Lake George.....Salcedo has been playing the cornet at Manhattan Beach in place of Levy, whose non-appearance, as announced in our last issue, has not as yet been satisfactorily explained.....A private letter states that Alice Harrison has accepted an engagement in London, and will not return to the States as soon as she otherwise would have been here.....Boss, the young cornet-player, Mlle. Litta, Mrs. Rice-Knox and Sig. Taglianietra are to appear at the Toledo (O.) Conservatory, Aug. 18, 19 and 20.....A tenor with a marvelous voice has been discovered by M. Vaucorbeil, director of the Paris Opera. All that is known of this rare bird is that he was a railroad employé.....Miss Minnie Cummings is endeavoring to establish a series of excursions for poor women and children to and fro between Long Branch and this city.....Nilsson and Faure have both refused engagements at the Paris Opera.....Pianoforte recitals are soon to be given by Sarasate and Mme. Marguerite Elie-Samuel, who is credited with having been quite successful in Paris, and more recently in New Orleans.....Mrs. Florence Rice-Knox is about to visit Richfield Springs, Saratoga, etc., in a professional capacity.....George Osborne, who is now residing in Virginia City, recently took a company to Carson and played "Lost in London." His wife was of the party.....Miss Rose Wood has purchased the farm now occupied by Ira B. Wartrous, in Dorchester County, near Fredericksburg, Md. She is at present rusticating at Dayton's Ranch, on the Nantucket.....A microphone, phonograph and telephone concert was given at the Wilkinsburg (Pa.) Presbyterian Church on the night of July 22..... It is whispered that M. W. Canning has had a flare-up with Mme. Janauschek, and will manage her business no more forever.....Billy Birch has been spending a few days in Buffalo, N. Y., the guest of Oscar Flint. It is suspected that the minstrel's object in visiting Buffalo and Rochester was to inform himself fully as to the youthful pranks of Charles Backus, Esq., in the Carne True Combination, now travelling on the Pacific coast, are Mrs. Rachel Olmstead and her daughter Little Gertie.....Wilhelmj is fiddling to himself among the Catskills.....Miss Henrietta Beebe is in Portland, Me.....Miss Sallie Beebe is passing the Summer in Essex, N. Y.....Mlle. Marguerite Selvi the tenor is Catskilling.....At the Arlington House, Long Branch, the music is furnished by the Hummel Family, consisting of five sisters and three brothers. The youngest brother, whose age is but nine years, plays the cornet. .....Tom Karl, who is said to have declined an opportunity to warble in London under Mapleson next season, lives in the hope that he may be able to sing in that city during the season of 1880.....Gadshill Palace, the residence of the late Charles Dickens, has been purchased by Captain Austin Budden of the Twelfth Kent Artillery.....It is currently reported that Miss Charlotte Thompson has been offered the leading ladyship of the Union-square Theatre, this city, and has declined it. Even if the report is not accurate, it affords us an opportunity to work in a new compound word, which is rather neat.....While returning from Portland, Or., to San Francisco, Remenyi gave a concert on board of the steamship State of California, for the benefit of the sailors' Home. These little deeds, which correspondents are apt to overlook, should not be permitted to go unrecorded.....Hazard, the New York musical critic, who is now abroad, writes that the report that Nilsson's voice is failing is a gross exaggeration.....At a recent charity concert in Milan, Verdi conducted his own "Requiem," with the aid of a band and chorus of 350 performers. How fortunate as Verdi. Most men's requiems are conducted, at much expense, by other people.....Prof. John Hart, well known throughout Pennsylvania as an exceptional reader and dramatic reader, died suddenly at his residence, Lancaster, Pa., early on the morning of July 20. He was born in that city on Nov. 29, 1829, was a printer by trade, and followed a teacher of elocution he was a barber for several years, and for a short time a member of a dramatic stock-company. His possession of literary talent, a retentive memory, a pure and sonorous voice, and exceptional dramatic powers. His death was due to neuralgia, which finally attacked the heart, while studying the role of Lady Macbeth in English, which language she speaks passably well already.....Adelaide Neilson's opening at the Haymarket Theatre, London, has been postponed to the 1st of August, it is said, on account of R. D'Oyley Carte sailed from here for England on the 23d.....It is asserted that Miss Blanche Davenport has signed a contract with Strakosch to star in Paris, London and the United States, beginning early in September next.....The Mennerchor of Philadelphia gave a hon ar Congress Hall, Atlantic City, N. J., on the night of July 26.....Miss Kate Girard was formally divorced from George Fawcett Rowe in this city on July 22, when Judge Van Hoesen confirmed the report of Nathan D. Sheldon, the referee.....The Mme. Tussaud Collection in London has been enriched by the addition of the uniform worn by the late Prince Imperial on the occasion of his "baptism by fire" at Saarbruck, at the outset of the Franco-Prussian War.....Miss Kate Girard is living with her father, who has leased Keyser's Island, L. I. Sound, as a residence for the Summer .....A portion of the crew of the good ship "Pinafore" visited Chastine Cox at the Tombs on the 24th. They were Miss Blanche Corelli (Josephine) and Henri Laurent (Ralph Rackstraw).....Prof. Paul Von Rugen, who led the singing in the Eleventh-street Methodist Episcopal Church, this city, for years, was buried on July 24.....Thomas Whiffin the comedian was among the passengers who sailed from here on July 26 in the steamer Britannic.....Before leaving England Sarah Bernhardt received a commission to make a bust of Lord Beaconsfield.....Samuel Franko, a young German-American violinist, made his first appearance before a London audience recently, and his success is said to have been exceptional.....Miss Sallie Beebe is passing the Summer in Essex, N. Y.....Mlle. Marguerite Selvi the tenor is Catskilling.....At the Arlington House, Long Branch, the music is furnished by the Hummel Family, consisting of five sisters and three brothers. 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THE MINIATURE OPERA TROUPE have continued their performance of "Pinafore" at the Boston (Mass.) Museum the past week to fair business.....W. J. D. Leavitt presided at the organ at Music Hall noons of 23, 26.....Sylvester Baxter's libretto of "Fatinitza," used by the Boston Theatre management at the late production of the opera at that house, is the one Manager Crossy employs at the New Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia.....Five subscription concerts are to be given by the new Boston Philharmonic Orchestra at Music Hall, commencing in October next.....Reeve's realistic "Pinafore," which has been so successful in Providence, R. I., will probably be presented in Boston before long.....Madame Rudersdorff, whose Summer residence is in Hudson, Mass., proposes to give a benefit at her house for the purpose of erecting a monument over the remains of those who lost their lives during the severe storm of July 16.....A Sunday concert was given at the Park Garden 27 by Miss Amy Gordon of New York, soprano; Alexander Bell, tenor; Messrs. Bagley and Bowron, cornettists; M. Sherman, horn-soloist; W. Reitzel, flutist; G. W. Stewart, trombone-soloist; the Germania Band and the Arion Quartet.

CINCINNATI NOTES.—The Theodore Thomas Orchestra, besides their Tuesday and Friday concerts at the Highland House, are hereafter to appear at the Zoological Garden every Thursday evening.....A Manager Miles has issues to bring out "Pinafore," on a real vessel, on the lake at the Zoological Garden.

THE STEWART COMIC-OPERA COMPANY are in their fourth week at Uhrig's Garden, St. Louis, Mo., and are still meeting with well-deserved success. "Pinafore" and "Trial by Jury" have given way to "The Chimes of Normandy," which, it is expected, will stand a four weeks' run, as it is being well sung and admirably presented.

AT THE NORTH BROAD-STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, "Fatinitza" was produced July 21, with the cast given in last week's CLIPPER. The scenery was very handsome, each of the three acts having been painted by a different artist. The gentlemen who did this work were Geo. Heilge, scenic-artist of the house, who had also painted a beautiful new drop-curtain, which was unrolled publicly for the first time on the first night of "Fatinitza," Gaspard Maeder, scenic-artist of the Walnut-street Theatre, and W. P. Goatcher, scenic-artist of the Chestnut. The performance of the opera was a creditable one, as regards both singing and acting. Business was large during the week, and the opera will run as long as it will pay. Ella Montejo, who was to have played the part of Fatinitza three nights in the week, while Joyce played it the other three, each playing on alternate nights, did not appear during the week, having severed her connection with Mr. Crossy's company.

AT THE PARK GARDEN, Providence, R. I., 16,000 people witnessed the realistic "Pinafore" the past week, states our correspondent, adding: "The ship rests on the lake, and is placed very accurately. The chorus of sisters, etc., are towed off to the vessel, guns are fired from the deck, and the yards are manned by sailors. Mr. Wilson, the Admiral, makes his appearance in a private wherry, accompanied by Hebe. His rendition of the part surpasses any other I have seen. W. S. Daboll as Capt. Corcoran displays a good baritone voice, and acts with excellent taste. C. H. Drew makes a fine Ralph, although his voice is not a pure tenor; but his acting and reading are excellent. Stanley Felch as Deadeye catches the true grotesque spirit of the part, and sings its music finely. Mrs. Morgan and Miss Coombs render their music without a flaw, and Miss Corey makes as much of Hebe as its few lines allow. The piece will run until further notice.....At the Sans-Souci the new operetta of 'Buttercups and Daisies' received its initial performance 21. The music, by J. P. Weston, is very bright and catching, and the harmony is well executed. The piece was well set and well sung, and will probably enjoy a good run."

M. J. WARNER advertises for music to his songs of "The Roguish Coquette" and "The Old Farm Down the Lane."

HARDING publishes a list of new songs.

A CLARIONET-PLAYER advertises for an engagement.

GEO. REYNOLDS, solo and variety pianist and xylophone performer, desires an engagement after Sept. 1. See card.

A TENOR and a bass singer are wanted by Simmonds & Brown, who advertise for first-class artists.

THE NEW ENGLAND Musical and Literary Bureau is organizing a Miniature Concert Company to take the road early in September.

PROF. T. CHRISTIAN RUDE, leader of orchestra, solo violinist and 'cello-player, will be at liberty after July 30. See advertisement.

W. H. THORNE'S SUMMER GARDEN, Washington, D. C., has proved a decided success, and daily grows more popular. Eva Mills closed a successful two weeks' engagement July 26 before a large and appreciative audience. She goes to Buffalo to assume her role of Josephine with the Standard Opera Company. Mlle. Blanche Correlli commences an engagement at the Garden July 28.

A NUMBER OF MUSICIANS are wanted by F. B. Dobson. See card.

APTOMMAS, harpist, has gone to Europe for the next London season.

ARCH. ST. CLAIR is now agent for the New England Musical and Literary Bureau, Boston.

AN ITALIAN SOPRANO VOCALIST is open for an engagement through Simmonds & Brown's agency. See card.

VARIETY HALLS.

LEADVILLE, COL., NEWS to July 20 is thus reported by a correspondent: "Business here is becoming rather more brisk. The temporary dullness which affected it a couple of months ago has passed away, and a reaction set in. It was thought that the 'bottom had dropped out,' and a great stampede was made for Gunnison country, but the majority have returned and represent themselves as sold; so Leadville is again 'booming.' The place has had several narrow escapes from fire from the surrounding woods and from two disastrous conflagrations in the very heart of the town. The first was the Coliseum Variety Theatre, and the last was the Court-house. The Fire Department consists of the Tabor Hose Company and the Harrison Hook-and-ladder Company, in both of which are some of our professional gymnasts and acrobats, whose agility and professional nerve proved of good service on critical occasions at both fires. The Coliseum was rapidly rebuilt, and was reopened to a good house on the 10th. Charley Search, the owner of the building, is running it on his own account, but has no intention of making it a long season. This theatre was formerly in the best location in town, but the extraordinary growth of the city has moved the business centres farther uptown. His company is composed of faces well known to our public, and we have all, with the exceptions of Pauline De Courcey and Minnie and John Dunne, appeared for months at the Comique and the old Coliseum, viz., Boyd and Wade, Bobby and May Gaylor, Erba Robeson, Josie Fey, Maggie Hutton, Belle Lamont, Mattie Hilton, Georgie Alma, Lottie Osborne and Lizzie Herron. The female wrestlers were expected to be a big feature, but they did not appear.....Joseph Proctor came with his daughter Miss Anna Proctor from Denver, and opened in 'Nick of the Woods' at the Opera-house, supported by a remnant of Forrester's under-financed company and some local utility people, under the amateur management of J. E. Howe. The company had previously given 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' as a preliminary performance the Fourth of July to a good house, and Proctor's first house was a fine one; but the Opera-house has so far proved a mausoleum for all who have had the temerity to invest in it, and Howe fell in line with his predecessors. He closed the season after the third performance, and fitted up a large tent (which had been used by Nuttall as a walking-match rink, and denominated the Great Western Amphitheatre) with a stage, scenery and raised seats, and transferred his company, opening in Jack Cade,' and on the second night he closed the season with the same piece. Leadville has no use for legitimate drama yet.....Mabel Rivers has struck the popular vein with her fine company at her New Amphitheatre, opposite Nuttall's Opera-house. She has had the judgment to discard every old face from her ranks, and every member of her troupe is new to our city. T. C. Howard is the general manager, and Charles Laiscell stage-manager. The company comprises the Laiscell Family, Charles Burt, Eddie and Miss Nellie, Harry Montague, soubrette and Carrie Duncan, Masters Jess and Wade, Ida Bertha, Alice Morgan, May Winters, the Victorellis, Annie Braddon, the Hayles, Ed. Kelly, H. O. Davison, and Montie Hernandez. Prof. Caspari is leader of the brass band, and L. Lidwell of the orchestra. Large crowds are nightly attracted by an outdoor entertainment, consisting of illuminated tight-rope ascensions by the Laiscells and a brass-band concert, which precedes the indoor entertainment. This house is doing the best business at present.....At Nuttall's no new faces have appeared for several weeks, and the house has been diminishing. Billy is losing ground—too much opposition to buck against. There are reports afloat that McDaniels of Cheyenne has his eye upon this place, but Nuttall has decided to hold on a month or so longer. He had a fight with his stage-manager, James Fee, and John Richardson is now director of amusements. Some of the orchestra and band have seceded to the opposition theatres in consequence of a reduction of salaries. In the company are the Dillons—John and Susie—the Swains—Sam and Carrie—William Devere, Carrie Avery, Gus Mills, Etta Le Clair, Virginia Ross, Little Dot and Mlle. Corssi. The burlesque of 'Pocahontas,' with Gus Mills as Pocahontas, is the present attraction. The houses were not up to the usual Sunday-night mark to-night, as there is quite a struggle going on within a short distance from town for the possession of a mine, and the floating and resident population are somewhat interested. There is a large force of armed men engaged on both sides, but no great breach of the peace has yet resulted. Speaking of breaches of the peace, Mr. Howard has innocently caused a little patriotic excitement among our citizens. It appears that he was in his cabin between four and five o'clock on Fourth-of-July morning, preparing for a horseback-trip to Twin Lakes. Desultory shots were being fired, as is the custom East, when he stepped to his cabin-door, drew his revolver, fired a shot in the air, and returned indoors. In less than five minutes two policemen came running into the cabin, seized him, and, against the remonstrances of his companions, took him to the city jail. He immediately deposited cash bonds, and went on his ride. He appeared next day, plead his own case, and argued that, as he had risked his life in the Union army, it was unjust to fine or imprison him for giving vent to his enthusiasm on the nation's birthday. The court was unable to prove that he fired the shot, but fined him $15 as accessory to a breach of the peace. He gave sureties and appealed, and intends to carry the case as far as the law allows. Several other citizens were arrested, but all but he submitted to the fine. He has an action also pending against one of the officers for 'illegal arrest.....Dave McCoy and Alice Rallia have just arrived in town. They open at Mabel Rivers' to-morrow.....Mlle. Christine, female pedestrian, has been married to Chas. Swan, one of the proprietors of the St. Julien Restaurant and Hotel.....J. L. Tuttle left for Denver Thursday.....E. P. Sullivan is still in Denver, but soon returns to superintend the work upon his and Howard's mining claim, which has struck mineral within 200 feet of the celebrated Wheel of Fortune mine."

PROF. BLY is requested to correspond with F. Hitchcock, as per card.

THE ADAMS HOUSE, Providence, R. I., gives special rates to the profession. W. J. Metchear, the proprietor, states that he can offer every comfort of a first-class hotel.

A MAMMOTH TENT is offered for sale by Jerome Du Mar, who also advertises for novelties for the fairs.

THE THIRD ANNUAL FAIR of the Kentucky Agricultural and Mechanical Association is to commence in Lexington, Ky., Aug. 26, and continue five days.

COMBINATIONS can secure dates at the Royal Opera-house, Toronto, Ont., by applying to M. Kero or Joseph Gobay, as per card.

A GAS-BALLOON is offered for sale. See advertisement.

Z. W. SPRAGUE is referred to W. J. Martin's card.

THE NEW OPERA-HOUSE at Ridgetown, Ont., advertised as one of the best in Western Canada, is open for rental.

FROM CINCINNATI, O., our correspondent wrote on July 26: "A combination consisting of Little Rosebud, Minnie Lawton, and portions of the Wellington Sisters' Combination are exhibited at the Lookout House Theatre during the week, on the commonwealth plan, to indifferent business. Rosebud, Minnie Lawton, Mulligan and Morris, Keating and Flynn, and Moore and Lessenger open 28 at the Knickerbocker, Louisville. Bob and Nellie Brimmer were also to have gone, but have closed instead for the Globe, St. Louis. The company at Ryan's Music Hall during the week consisted of Hattie Morton, Kate Leslie, Julia A. Johnson, Lizzie Barrett, Mollie Boyd, Nellie Dunbar, Mlle. Junita, Ida Morton, Emma De Vere, Harry and Jennie Clinton, Mendel and Cassidy, Ed. Morton, George Morton and William Lyons.....At the Canterbury Hall are the three Crimmins Brothers, M. A. Griffin, Billy Butler, Emma La Mause, Mary Mitchell, Lottie Amann, Dora Stewart, Lottie Devoy and Kittie Willis.....Charles H. King, Charles and Lulu May, John Donaldson and Jennie Oates are among those playing at the John-street Garden.....Harris and Wood in German songs-and-dances, and John Brace, comedian, opened at the Eldorado 21. Business fair. Closing: Harris and Wood, for Cleveland. Opening 28: The Mauritius Brothers.....Bob and Nellie Brimmer in sketches, Charles Gallagher, comedian, and Jessie Adams and Gracie Morris, serio-comic, opened 21 at the Bella Union. Business fair.....Managers McDaniels of Cheyenne and Bremond of Galveston are in the city.....Dan Griffin, late business-manager in Galveston, is here visiting his home. He goes to Pensacola next season.....Charley Gallagher and Jessie Mortimer (professionally Jessie Adams) were married about a week ago.....Red D'Jalma and Lillie Ellis arrived in the city yesterday.....Mike Crimmins was severely injured a fortnight ago by falling downstairs, but is now entirely recovered.....Allie Sheppard is confined to her home by illness.....Esher's Athenæum is to commence operations Aug. 16. Robert Ferguson and Sallie Mason are among the opening attractions. Six new private-boxes, on the style of the London, New York, are being made.....Art Holston, Charles and Emma Devore, Watty Morgan, and Sheridan and Reilley are playing in Harrison.....Billy Allen, Tommy Queen and Ada Remington are in Brookville, Ind.....De Witt Cooke is home for the Summer.....Charles W. Young and wife (Nellie Massa) are summering here.....Charles F. and Ada Jerome open at the Knickerbocker, Louisville, Ky. .....Heuck's will commence business Aug. 25 with Lina Tettenborn and M. W. Fiske in a new play. This theatre will be mostly occupied by combinations next season. Messrs. Nixon & Toomey are busy repainting the old scenery and getting out some new stock scenes.....Charles Constantine, the coming manager of the Coliseum, is expected here 29. A stock company will be made up, and mixed variety and dramatic entertainments be given. This house also purposes opening 25.....Managers Shelbaker of the Vine-street and Allen of the National are in New York. Both open with minstrels—the Vine-street all ladies, and the National exclusively men.....James Douglas has signed a lease for Robinson's Opera-house the coming season, and will have a dramatic company. His first act was to engage James S. and Katie Edwards by telegraph.....A so-called Standard Theatre Company has been organized here, to tour through Michigan, embracing G. A. Henderson, S. F. Renard, Fred Hooker, T. Peasley, C. H. Scudder, Julia Henderson and others."

THE AUDIENCES at Crone's Garden Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., continue fair, notwithstanding the warm weather, and Turner & Felton, the new managers, are giving, in the main, a succession of good performances. The fresh faces 2 were Charles Frey and Florence Marshall in a sketch called "Chips;" Harry G. Lambkin, who made a decided hit in a pedestal balancing act; and Charles O. and Gertie Seaman were excellent in a musical melange. Mr. Seaman's voice is a baritone, which he has much improved since his previous appearances here. Sellon and Burns gave new specialties, which met with favor. "Shamus O'Brien," with W. C. Turner in the title-role, closed the bill. Closing 26 are Sellon and Burns, Charles Frey, Florence Marshall and Harry Lambkin. Billed for 28: Victoria North, Vic Reynolds, Allie Smith, Joe Mack, Joe Redmon and Ada Clifton, George A. Stevens, Imogene Kent. Dr. J. A. Clark gives a spiritual seance in this house on Sunday evening, 27.....Glidden & Frey's Concert Company takes the road 28, opening in Danville, Ind., thence along the Indianapolis and St. Louis Railroad—one-night stands. The party includes Charles Glidden, Charles Frey, Frank Howard, Florence Marshall, Minnie Hall, and Edith Lyle. .....Mullen's Garden at Madison, Ind., has succumbed to poor business.....The attendance at Crone's Sunnyside resort 20 was not large. The distance from the city—ten miles—seems too great. .....Stella Bertram and Ollie Freeman are new at Davy's Coliseum.....Maria Nelson and Daisy Worwood have been added to the company at Greunert's Hall. Letter of July 26.

FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE, Philadelphia, presented during the week ending July 26 an olio in which Styles and Barry, Charles H. Stanley, and Dilks and Wade appeared. The dramatic star was Fanny Herring, in the play of "Daring Dick," cast thus: Daring Dick the highwayman, Richard Town, the rightful heir, Fanny Herring; Sir James Town, W. H. Sterling; George Wilder, W. H. Danvers; Magnus Mason, Dan Leeson; Jim Taker, M. Heppard; Capt. McClure, J. F. Raymond; Mons. Dubois, L. Deason; Ben Roguler, J. Franklin; Snoxy, W. Wade; Scarlet Jake, E. Jones; Landlord of the White Lion, Cobridge-room, W. Watson; Isaac Michelle, Ed. Andrews; Darby O'Donkier, C. H. Stanley; Jerry Bilkit, G. Stiles; Emile, the outcast orphan, Miss Marie Welleslev; Jenny Divers, Miss Annie Erving; Gipsy Betty, Miss Leo Gordon; Madame Dubois, Miss May Edwards; Mrs. Town, Miss Julia Wade. Business closures. No new faces announced for current week.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Bradford, Pa., the following artists appeared July 21: Lizzie Hunter, Lester Howard, Mackin and Wilson, Dora Dawron, Marlowe and Mealey, May Marshall, Allie Elliott, C. E. Timberlake, and the Le Clair Sisters. Departures 28: Mackin and Wilson, to Chicago; Dora Dawron, Buffalo; Marlowe and Mealey and Allie Elliott, Pittsburg; May Marshall, Washington. Booked for 28: Harry and Emma Budworth, Frank McNish, the Sherwoods, Charley Hayes, Jeffreys-Warner, Lillie Western and Alf Barker.....At the Academy of Music, Mme. De Granville, Leoli Levy, Mlle. Lucille, Charles Waterfield, Hurley and Marr, Louise Murio, Daisey Cornell. J. E. Parks, Cora Leigh, H. J. Campbell, Nellie Harris, Kitty Sheppard, Kitty Kyle, and Miss Howard appeared 21. Departures 28: Daisy Cornell and Kitty Kyle, to Philadelphia; H. J. Campbell and Lucille, Toledo; J. E. Parks, Buffalo; Louise Murio, Cleveland; and Hurley and Marr, New York. To appear 28: Harry G. Richmond, Acland Von Boyle, the Sherwood Sisters, Frankie Christy, Dolphin and Little Stanford, and Jeffreys-Warner. Manager Seymour was tendered a complimentary benefit 18 by several prominent citizens at Wagner's Opera-house, and the large house present showed that his efforts as a manager were appreciated. "Pinafore" was presented, and Cora Leigh's Little Buttercup was the star. She has had in Bradford. Kitty Sheppard also made a hit as Hebe. Letter dated July 25.

AT KERNAN'S SUMMER GARDEN, Baltimore, Md., the people who opened July 14 concluded their two weeks' successful engagement 26. Cool Burgess was in keeping with his reputation throughout, while the duets of the Courtland Sisters and the Ethiopian sketches by Billy and Maggie Ray were deserving of credit. The only new face 21 was Julius Laurel, horizontal-bar performer. The departures 26 were Cool Burgess, to Philadelphia; Courtland Sisters and the Rays, to Washington. A walking match next week.....At the Odeon July 21 the new faces were Prof. Pharazyn, ventriloquist and magician; and May Raymond, songstress. Departures 28: Nellie Germon, Louise De Luisi and James Sheeran, to Pittsburg, Pa.; and Dan Reagan, to New York. Announced for 28: Mollie Wilson, Minnie Wesner, Tillie Graham, Lew Baker and Chas. Matthews. Business fair.

VIOLA CLIFTON'S LADY MINSTRELS and Irene Santella's British Blondes appeared in the Music Hall, Portland, Me., July 24, to a crowded house, and gave a very satisfactory performance. The company is under the management of Lester & Spencer, and comprises Viola Clifton, Irene Santella, Lizzie Daly, Kate Riddell, Burt Watson, Walter Mack, Tony Williams and Mark Sullivan. Harry Sellers is the agent. They return 28, going to Bath 29. St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., and other cities and towns are to be visited.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, O., after being closed two weeks, reopened July 21 with May Loder, songs-and-dances and electric changes; Chas. A. Loder, Dutch specialties; Harry and Minnie Wood, character-sketch; Fields and Hanson, musical mokes; the Leons, gymnasts; Barker and Reels, song-and-dance; Artie Mills, serio-comic; the Morris Brothers and Harry Fielding and Maggie Walker, songs-and-dances, in the company. Departures 26: Barker and Reels, to Bradford, Pa.; Harry Fielding and Maggie Walker, New York; and Harry and Minnie Wood, Buffalo. Arrivals 28: The Moore Sisters, Harris and Wood, Jennie Farron, Ella Forest, Lillie Boyer and Minnie Hall.

WM. MEYERS, for several years treasurer of Miller's Winter Garden, Philadelphia, has bought the saloon 806 Vine street, which was formerly owned by Frank Schaeffer, who has also been several seasons as orchestral leader. Meyers has fitted the place up handsomely. He has resigned his position at Miller's, and Mr. Fox, his brother-in-law, has been appointed in his stead.

WALDMANN'S THEATRE, Newark, N. J., is at present the only house open there. Fair audiences have attended during the past week, and the performances were above the average. Frank Bush, Minnie Lee and John B. Wills and May Adams were favorites in their line, while Parker and his dogs are always entertaining. The entire company departed for New York. To arrive 28: The Jennie Yeamans Combination in the drama of "Mit." During the drama R. E. Graham will introduce his specialties and imitations of J. K. Emmet.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Minneapolis, Minn., business was light the past week. Le Etta and Master Willie left July 26 for Fargo.

WORDEN AND MACK open in Berlin, Germany, Aug. 1.

NED STRAIGHT, composer and arranger of music, advertises elsewhere.

THOMAS H. WINNETT, Tommy Dayton and Lottie Winnett are at the mineral springs, Mount Clemens, Mich.

AT ALBECKER'S APOLLO THEATRE, Evansville, Ind., the company have been playing Hugh Fay's burlesque "Escaped from Jeffersonville" to good business. In the olio the Corri Sisters, Adele Leonard, Ada Adair, Bob Milligan, J. C. Murphy, and Ed. Chrissie took part. To open July 28: Capitola Forrest and Laura Bennett.

ROBINSON'S OPERA-HOUSE, Cincinnati, O., will be opened for the season about Sept. 6, under the direction of James Douglas, with James S. Edwards as stage-manager. Dramatic and variety artists and combinations desiring time are referred to the advertisement.

AT THE UTICA (N. Y.) RINK THEATRE business is reported good. El Nino Eddie, Mabel Pearl, Gibbons and Russell, Dollie and Kitty Sharpe and Sam Lang opened July 21. Departures 19: Ada Carleton, James and Libbie Niblo, Carey and Lee, Geo. Fish, to join Cool Johnson's Company; Edith Irving, to Schenectady; Sadie Gomersall, to New York; John A. Toole, to Syracuse. Manager John Phillips advertises for performers.

THE COLISEUM THEATRE, Kansas City, Mo., offers dates to artists of ability. Manager H. D. Clark advertises that he would like to hear from double teams and people playing short sensational dramas.

HOPKINS & MORROW will next season manage the Boylston Museum, Boston, Mass., which opens Aug. 11; Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., opening the 25th; and the New National Theatre, Hartford, Ct., opening Sept. 22. They offer several weeks' engagement to performers. See card.

JULIUS LAURELL, horizontal-bar and trapeze artist, can be engaged by applying to Howard & Fagan, as per advertisement.

SONG-AND-DANCE MEN are referred to Bob De Barr's card, advertising for a partner.

VARIETY ARTISTS are wanted at the Tivoli Garden, Pittsburg, Pa., as per advertisement.

THE SUMMER THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., did a largely increased business the past week. The new features were Lou Vavasour in songs—she also appeared to advantage as Josephine in "Pinafore"—Alice Gilmore in neat songs-and-dances; W. C. Mathews in Lancashire clog-dances; the Four Eccentrics—Perry, Magrew, Cardy, and Hughes—in grotesque songs-and-dances; and Bryant and Saville in a new musical act, the performance concluding each evening with a clever rendition of "Pinafore," with Alf. McDowell as Sir Joseph. The departures 26 were Reynolds and Walling, to join Pat Rooney's Combination; Bryant and Saville, Philadelphia; and W. C. Mathews, who lays off. Coming 28: Mlle. Olympia, Henri De King, R. G. Allen, Fernando Fleury, and May Marshall.

THE COLISEUM, Detroit, Mich., is being frescoed. Pat Reilly is hard at work on new scenery and a drop-curtain. Chas. O. White left 23 for New York. Harry Thompson is very low indeed; the doctors give no hope of his recovery, but say that he may linger for a few weeks in his present condition..... Mme. Anderson began her walk of 2,028 quarter miles in 2,028 quarter hours, 21, at the Comique. The attendance thus far has been fair, and increasing daily.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE COMPANY, Richmond, Va., appeared in the Virginia Opera-house the past week to paying business, and will continue to do so until the damages at the Comique, caused by fire July 20, can be repaired. Our correspondent says: "The leading attraction was the debut of Ellie Putnam as a professional. She is seventeen years of age, and a daughter of Manager W. W. Putnam. She has connected herself with Lottie Duval as song-and-dance, jig, and clog artists, and they will henceforth be known as the Bordeaux Sisters. Ellie Putnam has few if any superiors in her line of business, either for grace, number of steps or length of time in dancing, which, with youth, a pretty face and figure, should make her a favorite. Departures, none."

IRVIN T. BUSH and Chas. and Jennie Reese have been entertaining the people of Vicksburg, Miss., so successfully with their cleverly given specialties that they have won the heartiest approval of their audiences, according to the press notice published elsewhere.

AT MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, Pa., the Fall and Winter season will be inaugurated Aug. 18. Variety artists are advertised for.

MAY FISK'S TROUPE of English Blondes is reorganizing for next season. Performers are wanted as per card.

BILLY HART, who died in this city July 9, made his last appearance on the stage, we are informed, at Enochs' Varieties, Philadelphia, Pa., May 15, 1879, performing in "Irish Blunders," "Home in a "ix" and "The Masquerade Ball."

MAFFITT'S SPECIALTY COMBINATION continued at the Forest Garden, Boston Highlands, Mass., during the week of July 21 in the same programme as the previous week. The sketch of "No Pinafore" and the pantomime of "Nickey Nubble" are underlined for 28.

THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM, under the management of Josh Hart & Benjamin F. Tryon, commences the Fall season Sept. 1.

HARRY SANDERSON, manager of Tony Pastor's Traveling Company, while in Virginia City, Nev., recently, was presented with a handsome cabinet of mineral specimens by James E. Anderson of *The Eureka Sentinel*.

THE ROBINSON FAMILY, musicians, are fulfilling a short engagement at Seiking's Garden, Denver, Col.

THE FONTAINEBLEAU FAMILY are performing in the mountain towns of Colorado.

THE GUMBOUR THEATRE, St. Louis, Mo., opened July 20 for a benefit to George W. Thompson, tendered him by members of the profession at present in that city. The programme consisted of an olio of great variety and the drama of "Jakey Loewenstein." The audience was full.

M. H. LEAVITT has engaged for his next season Sanford and Wilson, Jule Keene and Sallie Adams, Lew Benedict, Harry and Minnie Wood, in addition to those whose names have been already published.

JAMES DALTON, negro comedian, who has been, ill since July 3, is to leave Chicago, Ill., 28, for Kenosha, Wis.

SANBORN'S MERRY-MAKERS will be in Ellington, Ct., July 28, Warehouse Point 29, Windsor 30, Pequonnock 31, Granby Aug. 1, Sinsbury 2.

NED TURNER and Wm. McConkey are on a farm in Lewiston, N. Y., breaking a horse to perform in variety theatres next season.

JOHN W. RICKERT, Indian-club swinger and iron-jaw performer, and Ada Rickert, vocalist, sailed from Philadelphia, Pa., July 26, for England.

LONG'S GAIETY THEATRE, Danville, Ill., closed on July 19, and will be reopened Aug. 18 under the management of Marsh Adams. The company left as follows: Marsh Adams, to Louisville, Ky., to his home; Lotta Ward, to Wilmington, O.; Leroy, to St. Louis, Mo.; Andy Amann, to Cincinnati, O.; Rose Collins, to Peoria, Ill.; Cora Everett remained there. Specialty artists are wanted for the opening. See advertisement.

SHEDMAN BROS.' NEW SENSATION and Troupe of Trained Russian Poodles showed in Bienice, Pa., July 19, 21, Greenwood 22, 23, Carrington 24, Barclay 25, Fall Brook 26, 28, and are billed in Morris Run 29, 30.

MAY FISK'S BLONDES are billed in St. Paul, Minn., July 28, 29, Minneapolis 30, 31.

AT THE FAIRMOUNT SUMMER GARDEN THEATRE, Philadelphia, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" continued to attract satisfactory attendance during week ending 26. Little Nellie May as Eva, Mollie Nicholls as Topsy, and the Jubilee Singers are the principal features.

CLARK GIBBS, Dan A. Kelly, Wells and Sylvans, McPherson and O'Neil, and others graced the bill at the Grand Central Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. Audiences small. Alice Ransom and Will Mack, Jennie Montrose, Kitty Seaton and Little Pearl come 28.

EMERSON, CLARK AND THE DALY BROTHERS begin their season Sept. 1. They can be addressed care of this office.

MEYERS' OPERA-HOUSE, Wilkesbarre, Pa., has been doing a fair business. Arrivals July 28: Hadfield and Beck. Kernell and Bryant failed to put in an appearance 21.

BEN COTTON and Little Idaline, with M. S. Boles and Nellie Cotton, appeared at the Rocky Point (R. I.) Coliseum the past week. Spaulding's Bellringers open 28.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

LEW JOHNSON, who claims to be the only colored business-manager of experience in this country, has just recovered from a long illness.

ALLEN, DELEHANTY & HENGLER'S Mammoth Minstrels now include W. L. Allen, proprietor and manager; T. M. Hengler, director of amusements; W. H. Delehanty, Dan Rice, Lew Benedict, Geo. H. Edwards, Frank Jones, J. W. Freeth, Albert Welling, the California Quartet, Weston Brothers, Little Brightspot, A. R. Carrington, Billy Bryant, George H. Edwards, Charles Fostelle, Harry Stanwood and Billy Robinson. There are several other well-known performers who will shortly be announced with this company. Comedians, specialty artists, etc., and a leader of orchestra are referred to a card elsewhere.

HAVERLY'S MASTODON MINSTRELS appeared at the Grand Opera-house, Milwaukee, Wis., July 18, 19, to the largest business of the season, the house being packed during the performances. Haverly & Emerson's Methagerian Minstrels are billed to appear in Milwaukee Aug. 1, 2.

DAVE WAMBOLD of the San Francisco Minstrels is said to be seriously ill in Saratoga, N. Y.

HAVERLY'S MASTODON MINSTRELS appeared in Saint Paul, Minn., July 13, for two nights. Our correspondent says: "The opera-house was tested to its utmost capacity, every seat being filled, and many persons were compelled to accept standing-room. The audience was a curious one, this being the first opportunity presented them to witness a minstrel performance that has given such widespread notoriety to its originator. They were satisfied both as to novelty and merit of the entertainment, and were enthusiastic to the end. The different acts and changes move with the precision and nicety of clock-work, nothing occurring to jar the regularity with which each act is presented." They show in Minneapolis July 26, 27, Marshalltown, Ia., 28, and are billed in Des Moines 30, Council Bluffs 31, Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 1, 2, St. Joseph 3; thence to the Pacific Coast.

AT HOOLEY'S THEATRE, Chicago, Ill., there was a tolerable fair attendance during the fifth and last week of the Megatherian Minstrels. The novelties have comprised the burlesque circus of Harry Robinson, new specialties of Schoolcraft and Emerson, new songs and acts. They start out 28, visiting Joliet, Ottawa, Rock Island and Peoria, Ill., Davenport, Ia., Galesburg, Ill., and Milwaukee, Wis., during the week.....At the Halsted-street Opera-house, week of 28, the Colored Georgia Minstrels are to perform.

BARLOW, WILSON, PRIMROSE & WEST'S Minstrels, who are billed to perform in the Royal Opera-house, Toronto, Ont., July 29, 30, are to be in Hornellsville, N. Y., Aug. 2.

THE DIXIE MINSTRELS (colored), fifteen in number, appeared in the Richmond (Va.) Theatre July 25 and 26, including matinee, to good business. Our correspondent wrote: "This company, which has been recently organized in this city, contains several old professionals who have played with Callender and others. As a whole, particularly in vocal and instrumental music, they are surprisingly good, and bid fair to do well. The troupe will be under the management of Wm. Archer and Alfred P. Shields, who have for the past two years been members of John T. Ford's Dramatic Company. Route Southwardly."

CIRCUSES.

COOKE'S CIRCUS, which has just completed a tour of Staten Island, is billed in Greenpoint, L. I., July 28, Winfield 29, Flushing 30, College Point 31, Hempstead Aug. 1, Roslyn 2, Glen Cove 4, Port Washington 5, Oyster Bay 6, Huntington 7, Northport 8, Port Jefferson 9, Riverhead 11, Mattituck 12, Southold 13, Greenport 14, Sag Harbor 15, Southampton 16, Moriches 18, Patchogue 19, Sayville 20, Islip 21, Babylon 22, Amityville 23, Far Rockaway 25 to 30. The last performance of the season will be given at Mr. Cooke's home, in Newtown.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS will exhibit in Lincoln, Ill., July 28, Delevan, 29, Pekin 30, Peoria 31, Farmington Aug. 1, Canton 2, Lewistown 4, Virginia 5, Rushville 6, Versailles 7, Greggsville 8, Barry 9, and Hannibal, Mo., 11. Business is reported good. Several large animals and a lot of birds have been added to the menagerie. Higgins is making a new menagerie tent and canvas stables; and Martin & Son of Boston have an order for a large new circus-tent and dressing-room. More harness has been ordered in New York, and twenty horses and several light baggage-wagons will be received at Hannibal, and then the show will go West.

BARNUM'S CIRCUS exhibited in Toronto, Ont., July 23, 24, to immense audiences. Our correspondent says: "The parade was one of the largest and finest ever seen in this city, and the ring performances were fully up to expectations, Mme. Dockrill, Katie Stokes and Linda Jeal carrying off the honors. Owing to the new protective tariff of the Canadian Government, it is altogether likely that this is the only circus that will visit Canada this season, there being a heavy duty on all the paraphernalia that goes to constitute a circus. Mr. Barnum having to pay over $6,000 for the privilege of crossing the border. The route from here will be through Western Ontario and Michigan to Chicago, where the tent will be pitched Aug. 11, for one week."

FRED COULDOCK, advance-agent of Barnum's Circus, arrived in Chicago, Ill., July 24.....C. W. Fuller, general agent of the London Circus, arrived 25..... George De Haven of the James Robinson Circus has been there the past week.

FOREPAUGH'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE exhibits on the Coliseum Grounds, Boston, Mass., for four days, commencing July 29, and is billed in Biddeford, Me., Aug. 6, Portland 7, Lewiston 8. Bath 9, these being the only stands to be made in Maine.

THE TRANSATLANTIC CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE exhibited in Bedford, Ind., July 23, Leesville 24, Medora 25, Campbellsburg 26. The show is reported as doing well.

CIRCUS PERFORMERS in every branch of the business are wanted by E. T. Shaye, manager of Col. Hayward's Circus. See card. The show has its own cars. The sideshow privileges are to let.

A PARTNER with cash is wanted for a sideshow. See Sig. Sautelle's card.

ALLEN'S GREAT EASTERN CIRCUS is billed in Hornellsville, N. Y., July 28, Andover 29, Wellsville 30, Friendship 31, Cuba Aug. 1.

A CIRCUS now quartered at Hempstead, Texas, is offered for sale. The show is described in Jas. Johnstone & Co.'s card in another column.

A GRAY MARE, broken by C. W. Noyes, and a manilla net are offered for sale by J. B. Lingham & Co., who advertise.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FAIRS.—Balloonists and sideshow-managers; by communicating with W. P. Dearing, superintendent of the Northeast Georgia Fair and Stock Association, Athens, Ga., can arrange to exhibit there during the fair, which opens Oct. 7, and possibly to continue at the Oconee Fair, which opens Oct. 15, Atlanta Fair 20, and State Fair 28.

J. BRUCE advertises show-printing at low rates.

P. H. SEAMON, with his Peter Hontz Family, or talking heads, and in his specialties as banjoist, singer, clown, etc., can be engaged for the fairs. See card.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Clinton, Ind., can be rented or secured on percentage or certainty. It seats 800 people, and has a stage, scenery, etc. N. C. Anderson advertises the house in another column.

C. A. advertises for an engagement as advance-agent.

THE SIEGE OF PARIS is still on exhibition in Boston, Mass.....At the Park Theatre, during the week of July 21, the entertainment has consisted of the performances of Balabrega the boy-magician; May Leyton in second-sight and illusions; and music by the Germania Band. Opening 28: Duncan, serio-comic, and the three Milo Brothers, acrobats....Cspt. an James Swan the man-fish, Harry Bryant, ventriloquist, and the eruption of Mount Vesuvius have been the auxiliary attractions at the Oakland Garden during the past week. John Denier and the Amphion Quartet appear 28.

AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, Philadelphia, the large elephant Jennie now carries visitors upon her back. A howdah has been built which will hold six adults or eight children.

PROF. EDWARDS' GHOST SHOW, which had been exhibiting in Fort Wayne, Ind., closed there July 26, and goes on a tour through Northern Indiana and Mich

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.

"Les Vacances de Beautendon,"

a five-act vaudeville by E. Grange and Emile Abraham, was recently first acted at the Theatre Cluny, Paris. The story is thus told: M. Beautendon is an ironmonger in good business, and is blessed with not only a wife, but with three marriageable daughters. Like Perrichon, he resolves to make a tour in Switzerland, and he takes his whole family with him there. His journey is not, however, confined to the country of the craggy peaks, for it becomes, as they say here, "circular," and leads him in its course to St. Sebastian, in Spain, and ultimately to Dieppe. His troubles are endless, but the most terrible of them is the successive loss of the three Mlles. Beautendon, who, at each halting-place, are abducted in turn. At Mont Blanc, not near the frigid summit, we must presume, Angele runs away with Antoine Jolivet, one of her father's clerks, who had followed in the track of the party; at St. Sebastian—where, by-the-bye, Beautendon loses all his cash at the gaming-tables—Celestine yields to the seductions of a spendthrift youth called Champrose; and, finally, at Dieppe, Gabrille elopes with the Vicomte de Saint Galmier, who carries her on board a yacht in the simple costume in which she had been taking her matutinal dip in the sea. The ironmonger is naturally out of sorts at a series of mishaps which have limited his family circle to his wife: so he hastens back to Paris to find that the American family to whom he had let his apartment during his absence have not only robbed it of its most valuable portable contents, but have injured what they could not carry away to such a degree that the furniture has to be all renewed. In the end everything turns out for the best in this best of worlds; the abduction of Beautendon's daughters had been carried out, it seems, for the *bon motif* only; that is, the three gentlemen are only too willing each to take his share in a triple marriage, and the Yankee runaways also make the *amende* by giving up what they had carried off, and making compensation for the damage done to the chairs and tables.

"Christine,"

a new drama by F. W. Broughton and J. W. Jones, was acted for the first time at the Grand Theatre, Leeds, Eng., July 8. The story is as follows: When the curtain rises we see the Paris lodgings of Francois Latour. The period is just after the close of the Franco-German war. Francois is a captain in the French Army, and he has been taken prisoner at Saarbruck and sent on to Berlin. There he has relieved the monotony of his banishment by making love to a Dutch flower-girl called Christine, and, struck by the girl's honesty and goodness, he has married her. The marriage was strictly legal so long as the couple remained in Germany; but Francois has omitted to give notice of the interesting event to the French Consul, and on his arrival with his Dutch wife at Paris he has taken no steps to get the marriage ratified. Francois is given over to play and the various excitements of life in Paris, and, so soon as he finds the golden chains of matrimony begin to clank, he listens to his friend—Henri Randolphe—who advises him to cast Christine off. The crisis approaches with the arrival from England of General Latour, who is ignorant of his son's German marriage, and has found a wife for him in the person of Alice Merton, a rich English lady. Francois thereupon abandons Christine, who is his wife according to the laws of one country, but is no wife according to the laws of another, and sets sail for England to marry Alice Merton. In the second act is laid in the house of Mr. Solomons, a Jew money-lender, of settled sentiments and large ideas of charity. Mr. Solomons is the father of Martha, who was the servant of Christine in the unhappy Paris days. Having married Alice Merton, has relapsed into his old gambling ways, and he comes to the Jew's house to obtain the loan of a large sum of money, being, of course, ignorant that Christine is there. From this point the tide begins to turn, and the unscrupulous Jew bears the consequences of his acts. First he meets Christine, and then his father, who has followed him to the house, learns the story of his son's past, and renounces him. But this is not all. Will Merton, Alice's cousin, has become strongly attached to Christine, and he too learns the story and warmly takes up the Dutch girl's cause. He announces his intention of going to the innocent English wife and telling her the story of the former marriage—a step which will ruin Francois, who is entirely dependent upon his wife for the money which he squanders in dissipation. On this situation the curtain falls at the close of the second act. In the third Christine and Will Merton tell Alice all, and she announces her intention of leaving Francois. Some evil counsels of Francois, Henri Randolphe, now turns up again, and, seeing how the fates are against his former friend, he throws his weight upon their side. He explains that in Germany Christine was the wife of Francois; in France, owing to the neglect of formalities—she was not. But in England the German marriage holds good, and Francois, by afterwards marrying an English subject, has really committed bigamy. Maddened by the dangers and difficulties of his position, Francois has recourse to advice and help from his outspoken father, the General, and shoots himself. The two women are then free, and there is hope for Christine in the future, in a marriage with the devoted Will Merton.

DRAMATIC.

Our Australian Letter.

Our regular correspondent having recovered from an illness, which prevented him from writing to THE CLIPPER for some little time past, now resumes his interesting reports of amusements at the Antipodes.

MELBOURNE, June 17, 1879.

We are now in the middle of Winter, and everything is in a very bad way. Banks breaking, firms "busting up," trade depressed and money scarce, and yet we have at the present four theatres and two music-halls in full swing. In giving my chronicle of amusements, by priority at the leading theatre in the city, I commence with the Theatre Royal, which is still under the lesseeship of George Coppin, John Hennings & J. R. Greville. In the early part of May last the Lingards—Horace and his wife, Alice—made their reappearance—made "Sweethearts" and "Our Boys," and were well received. In succession they appeared in "Heart and Crown," "The Yeoman," "Ladyship," "Lucretia Borgia," "Pas Seul," and lastly in a revival of "Pink Dominos." They then acceded, giving place to J. F. Cathcart, an old Melbourne favorite, and brother to Mrs. George Darrell, now in New Zealand. He has played a fortnight, opening in "Richard III," which he followed up with a very good representation of the twin brothers Louis and Fabien dei Franchi in "The Corsican Brothers." On Friday night he took his farewell benefit, and of all pieces in the world he put up "Othello!" George R. Ireland and Miss Adelaide Bowring (Mrs. Steele) are giving their services and playing Iago and Emilia. The house was wretchedly attended. On Saturday night Boucicault's "Long Strike" was produced. I hear that the management are sadly disappointed in the non-arrival of John E. Owens. He was expected to have been here in time to open last Saturday evening. Great preparations are made at this house for the first production in this city of "H. M. S. Pinafore." Engagements with chorus-singers were effected, the services of Alfred Plumpton as conductor were secured, and a splendid scene painted by John Hennings was to be presented, when the public were surprised by an advertisement which appeared in all the morning papers stating that J. C. Williamson had purchased from the authors the sole right of representation of that opera in Australia, and thereupon every thing was stopped. In connection with this establishment I very much regret to record the death of Charles Cavanagh, the courteous and energetic box-keeper. He died in the early part of May last from a short but severe attack of typhoid fever, ending in brain fever. He was energetic in everything he undertook. As a man he was respected by all with whom he was brought in contact. Being of a kindly disposition, he was always ready to assist in every benevolent object. In his position he had the respect and good-will of his employers, and was especially a favorite with this earlier and late employers, Barry Sullivan, Lambert and Harwood. His funeral was largely attended by influential people. A benefit has been given at the Theatre Royal in aid of a fund for his two orphan children—by the way, he left his wife in childbirth only a few years ago. The theatre on the "ben" night was crammed, and I trust it will be a legitimate benefit for the children. . . . On the arrival of the "Ten Nights in a Bar-room" troupe from the Princess' Theatre, the stage was taken possession of by McLean's Juvenile Troubadours, a number of young Australian stage-rangers, from nine to fifteen, who are a wonderfully clever little folks indeed. They opened in "Struck Oil," and it would have done J. C. Williamson's heart good to have seen Master Sabrelier (for that is his name, for want of a better) play stolid John Stoefel. They ran for some time, playing "Conrad and Lizette" and "Patchwork." On May 24 was the Royal Review. This took place with George Rignold as the King. The part of Pluellen was filled by Fred Thorne. The scenery, by Messrs. Voegtlin of San Francisco, John Hennings of the Melbourne Theatre Royal, and Harry Grist, the theatre scenic artist, was all that could be desired. The play drew crowded audiences, and was only withdrawn Saturday night to give Mr. Rignold an opportunity of appearing for his last six nights in "Amos Clarke," which was then presented for the first time in Melbourne. It was excellently well cast and played. Mr. Rignold closes his engagement on Friday evening next, and the following week will depart to enlighten the people of Adelaide with his performance of Henry V. On the following evening at the Princess' here the stock company will come to the fore in a revival of "Captain Kyd the Pirate." I am happy to say that L. M. Bayless has overcome his misfortunes, and is suddenly again announced as lessee and manager. His clever and accomplished wife, Mrs. Mary Gladstane, is the directress, and the post of stage-manager has been conferred on J. B. Rainford, who is also the leading man. This theatre is now one of the prettiest and most comodious in the Southern hemisphere. It is in the hands of a company consisting of Messrs. George Rignold, Fred. Thorne, J. S. Butters (a late Mayor of Melbourne), J. H. Knipe, W. H. Rocke, Greenberg and Mick Tier. The last two gentlemen have also leased the stalls and bars attached, and have had them fitted up in costly style. On the entire building over £7,000 has been expended—entire new stage, scene-dock, carpenter's rooms, etc., with all the latest home and American improvements, have been provided, while all around the theatre, from Spring street to Little Bourke street, has been planted with shrubs and ferns of all descriptions, and rustic tables and chairs have been provided for those who desire airing between the acts. As all these gentlemen are possessed of means, we may safely look forward to the continued success of this "The People's Playhouse." With to-night—the 17th—of the term—W. S. Lyster may be fairly congratulated on the close of one of the most successful opera seasons ever given in this city. On March 22 the new company opened in "La Somnambula," and created a most favorable impression, which has been more than verified by their subsequent performances in "Il Trovatore," "Lucrezia Borgia," "Linda di Lammermoor," "Maritana," "Bohemian Girl" and "Rose of Castile," which led up to the production of Bizet's great popular opera of "Carmen." The scenery, by Mr. Habbe, was really splendid. The stage arrangements, under the able stage-management of Arthur Howell (Rose Hersee's husband), were excellent. The band was under the direction of little Signor Alberto Zelman, with Moss Caron as leader. The cast of characters was as follows: Don Jose, Armes Beaumont; Escamillo, G. Verdi; Dancairo, G. A. Johnson; Remendado, W. Johnson; Zuniga, C. H. Templeton; Morales, Ugo Angieri; Michaela, Miss Annie Sinclair; Frasquita, Mrs. T. H. Fox; Mercedes, Miss E. A. Lambert; Carmen, Mme. Rose Hersee. The opera at once became a favorite, and for nearly twenty consecutive nights it kept the boards, crowding the theatre in all parts. It has since given place to the revival of "Aida" and "Lohengrin," the latter of which was presented last night for the last time this season, the part of Lohengrin being sustained by Sig. Pietro Paladini; Frederick, G. Verdi; Henry I, C. H. Templeton; Un Araldo, Ugo Angieri; Ortrude, Mrs. Howitz; Elsa, Signora Antonietta Link. To-night, the last of the season, is to be devoted to a farewell benefit to W. S. Lyster, when "Un Ballo in Maschera" and the second act of "Carmen" will be presented. I am pleased to notice that the lyric diary is a great deal better physically. Everybody sincerely hopes to see him ere long in the full possession of health and strength, for there are few artists in this world who are more popular or beloved than is William Stearin Lyster. The genial Jim Kitts, Lyster's right-hand man and treasurer, is always to be found, smoking as young and as blooming as ever. The opera company will next week commence a campaign in Sydney at the Victoria Theatre, and will be preceded by a new London comedy company, selected by Arthur Garner, will make their Australian debut in the society play of "Not Intimes," at the Melbourne Opera-house. The Academy of Music is now being run by John L. Hall as "lessee and responsible manager," and at the date of the departure of the last mail he was playing the Count in the drama of "Horizon," for the first time in Melbourne, and shortly after he gave the initial performance in this city of the comedy of "The Man Chance." The revival of the burlesque of "Turlinette" brought us up to May 24, when the comedy of "False Shame" was presented. It was new to the Melbourne people, was well played, and served to introduce three new people to us in the persons of G. S. Titheradge and his wife (miss Alma Santon) and F. H. Pollock as Lord Arthur Chilton, Constance Howard and Miss Chesterfield, respectively. Mr. Titheradge made his with, after playing a fortnight, retired, and have gone to Sydney, having previously taken a benefit on May 6. On the following evening the event of Mr. Hall's season came off in the first production in Melbourne of Gilbert and Sullivan's "H. M. S. Pinafore." From beginning to end it was a big success from every point of view, and, having the whole of the choristers previously trained by Mr. Plumpton at the Royal, the choruses were given with spirit and in excellent time. The scenery by Charles Massey could hardly be surpassed, and rightly receives the applause of crowded and enthusiastic audiences. The cast of characters is excellent, each part standing out by itself. And thus they were distributed: Sir Joseph Porter, Wm. Horace Lingard; Captain Corcoran, John Forde; Ben Backstay, Olly Deering; Bill Bobstay, C. Tomholdt; Bob Becket, H. A. Thompson; Ralph Rackstraw, R. L. Skinner; Dick Desdeye, J. L. Hall; Dingle Danton, W. Warner; Tom Tucker, Master Harry Hall; Josephine, Miss Alice Dunning Lingard; Little Buttercup, Mrs. J. L. Hall; Hebe, Miss Laura Wiseman; Caroline, Miss Kate Foley; Clorinda, Mrs. W. Ryan. Mr. Van Gehlo is the conductor of the orchestra. He came out with the Soldene Company, filling the same position, and some time ago married Miss Florence Slater, the youthful dancer. In connection with this pretty little theatre I regret to state that Mr. Alderman Joseph Aarons, the builder and proprietor of it and the Victoria Arcade attached, has had to seek refuge in the Insolvent Court, with liabilities to the extent of £60,000. The whole concern comes under the hammer in the course of a month. . . . At the date of the last mail a really good band of minstrels, consisting of Messrs. Brown, Newlands, Louis Braham, Horace Bent, E. Amery, Walter Hawkins, Cheevers, Kennedy, Johnny Thompson, and a few others not so well known to fame, were playing to excellent business at St. George's Hall. They closed their season May 16, and are now on a tour through New Zealand, under the able pilotage of Thomas Kennedy, erstwhile well known as the agent for the Kennedy Family of Scotch vocalists. May 17 the clever Stewart Family—Mesdames Rosy (Mrs. Collins), Maggie and Nellie and Richard Stewart—made their first appearance in Melbourne after a very long absence, in their new entertainment, specially written for them by Garnet Walch, entitled "Rainbow Revels." It consists of a series of character sketches, and about twenty-six different persons are impersonated during the action of the work. The young ladies are really very clever, accomplished and finished singers and dancers, Nelly, it must be acknowledged, taking the lead of the sisters. Mr. Stewart, always an excellent comedian, is again himself amongst his numerous Melbourne friends. May 31 "Revels" gave place to another entertainment by the same author, entitled "If," which, if anything, was more successful. The prevailing fever, however, seemed to come over them also, as they dropped "If," and on the 7th (same night as at the Academy) they produced a version of "H. M. S. Pinafore," with a very good cast. The stage at St. George's Hall is much too limited for any great scenic display; but, in spite of that drawback, H. Grist deserves every praise for his work in producing the deck of "The Pinafore." The Stewarts and George Leopold were immense. Miss Nelly Stewart especially has got the people; but the attendance has been anything but commensurate with the entertainment. It would be simply unfair to the St. George's Hall company to draw comparison with the Academy of Music presentation of the same comic opera. A word of praise is due to Harcourt Lee, who has the sole direction of the work. He has done his work wonderfully well, considering the very limited means he has had at his disposal. John C. Rainer of "American War" fame is still the lessee of St. George's Hall. . . . . The Apollo Hall, after having been closed for some considerable time, is now opened by Messrs. C. B. Hicks and Frank D. Wade and a company of white and black minstrel performers, which includes Messrs. Moore, Gardner, Billy Sanders, C. T. Jackson, T. Brown, G. Gardner Keenan, J. R. Matlock, R. Moore, Harry Braham, Jimmy Mills and A. D. Jackson. Their programme consists of the usual first-part drawing-room concert, and farces, dances and sketches. Their prices of admission have been low, but their business has been remarkably good. Hicks tells me that at the finish of this little "spec," he and some eight others intend going straight to London. . . . Miss Augusta Dargon gave a reading in the Town Hall, Melbourne, May 17 to a crowded audience of something over 3,000 people. It was an immense success. In company with her business-agent, Morris Greenwall, she immediately after left for Adelaide, where she is playing a splendid engagement in the Theatre Royal. . . . . Thomas Hudson, late of the U. S. Minstrels, has organized a troupe of ladies and gentlemen and named it "Hudson's Surprise Party." It consists of Tommy himself, Charley Wallace, Edward Glover, Miss Amy Rowe, Miss Mavin, Miss Minnie Norton and the Misses Vena and Florrie De Gay—two of the most accomplished violinists and pianists it has ever been my pleasure to listen to. These young ladies have not yet appeared in Melbourne, but they should make a decided success, as they are real enthusiasts in their art. Mr. Hudson and his party have just returned from a very successful tour through the western district of Victoria and through South Australia. After a short rest he will engineer them through New Zealand. . . . . A new place of amusement has lately been opened in Adelaide, viz., the Academy of Music, nearly opposite the "Sporting" Globe, in Rundle street. John E. Fulton, late with Professor Baldwin, is now running it with Messrs. Baker and Farron in "Conrad and Lizette." . . . . Professor Baldwin and his clever wife, Clara, with Archie Mackenzie as businessmanager, and Conklin, late of the Soldene Troupe, as advance-agent, are waking up the people in Dunedin, New Zealand. . . . . George Chaplin and Miss Rose Osborne have just concluded a short engagement at the Theatre Royal, Sydney. The papers do not record a success—at least for the lady. . . . . Alfred Dampier is now performing at the Victoria Theatre, Sydney, the part of the Duke of Gloucester in "Richard III" from the text of Shakespeare. He is highly spoken of by all the press, and is supported by an excellent company, including H. Harwood (late principal lessee of the Theatre Royal, Melbourne, and now the popular landlord of the Oxford Hotel, Sydney), who appeared as the Earl of Richmond. The season closes in Sydney 30, and Lyster's opera season opens on the following night. . . . Woodroffe the glassblower, with R. W. (Dick) Kohler and his musical glasses and instruments, is located at present in the Sydney School of Arts. . . . . Mme. Cora, female magician, with a good company, is at the Guild Hall, Sydney. Business good. Val Vose, ventriloquist, has left here, and intends shortly to return to the States. . . . . LATEST NEWS.—Harry Seymour has arrived from New Zealand with a panorama of the principal places in that large colony. It contains many views, extending over three-quarters of a mile of canvas, was painted by several of the best scenic artists in the Southern hemisphere, and, the colonists having been largely subsidized by the New Zealand Government, great care has been bestowed upon the work. The withdrawal of "Pinafore" at St. George's Hall is given Mr. Seymour an opening, of which he will avail himself on Monday next. . . . . JUNE 17, 11 A. M.—A telegram has just come through from Auckland announcing the total destruction by fire of the Imperial Opera, Wellington, on Sunday last. A dramatic company, headed by Theodore Hamilton and Dorsay Ogden, were playing there at the time. Respectfully yours, CALLBOY.

The Sandwich Islands.

Our regular correspondent sends the appended report of amusements:

HONOLULU, H. I., June 18, 1879.

The Mattie Taylor Troupe was billed to play here May 19, but on their arrival by steamship they were discouraged by some parties, and continued on to Australia, without appearing. . . . . James Luproll, gymnast, left April 25 with eight performing dogs for San Francisco. . . . Geo. Luproll's Royal Hawaiian Circus is making a tour of the Islands, but it is reported as meeting with poor success. . . . . For the past month there have been only two or three amateur entertainments at the theatre—poor houses and poorer shows. . . . . The Victoria Loftus Troupe gave a matinee and evening entertainment Tuesday, June 17, pleasing a crowded audience. On the 18th they proceeded by steamship City of New York to New Zealand. . . . . Miss Nellie Holbrook, Miss Eliza Long, C. N. Wells, Fred Rock, and Willie Simms of the California Theatre stock company are to arrive here by next steamship, July 15, and play a four weeks' engagement. They are to bring new scenery, and produce some of the latest comedies and operettas. . . . . The Vaidis Twin Sisters, with a company, are also expected from San Francisco. Two companies at the same time in Honolulu means small receipts for both.

BEN ALLAH (known in the United States as F. Whitney, ventriloquist) writes to THE CLIPPER from Cooktown, Queensland, Australia, May 23: "I leave May 25 for Singapore in the steamship Menmuir, after having had a good run of business in these colonies for the past year."

FEW CHANGES were made in the London theatres during the week closing July 12. The Haymarket was to have been reopened during the latter part of the following week, to give Miss Neilson the opportunity of appearing in "Romeo and Juliet" and "A Woman Won It" for a fortnight, prior to her return to America. "Amy Robsart" was still running at the Adelphi. The revival of "The Bells" had varied the programme of the Lyceum. The representations of the Comedie Francaise at the Gaiety had terminated, and on the 14th the ordinary performances were to have been resumed. The season at the Court Theatre was to have been closed July 19. At the other West-end theatres the entertainments which have so long proved attractive were continued. "She Stoops to Conquer," at the Royal Imperial Theatre, had been played 122 times. At the Park Theatre "The Woman of the People" had found appreciative audiences. The Adelphi drama of "Proof" had closed its career at the Surrey, and was to have been succeeded by "New Babylon." "A True Woman" and "The Banker's Daughter" had been the entertainments at the Britannia. At the Grecian, "The Queen's Colors" had been followed by "The Curse of Drink." At the Garrick, the opera-bouffe of "A Cruise to China" enlivened the East-end playgoers. The Victoria had continued the run of "The Sole Survivor," with "Margaret Catchpole" for an afterpiece. The Olympic drama of "The Two Orphans" has remained the attraction at the Marylebone. Astley's is still occupied by Augustus Glover. The drama of "Sweet Revenge," written for J. H. Clynds, has been revived at the Pavilion, with "Kathleen Mavourneen" as the concluding piece. At the New Elephant and Castle Theatre Alfred Rayner had appeared in his own version of "Eugene Aram." The matinee performances on July 12 comprised the last Floral Hall concert by the vocalists of the Royal Italian Opera; "Don Giovanni," at Her Majesty's, being the last day-representation; Victor Hugo's "Ruy Blas" at the Gaiety by the Comedie Francaise Company; Offenbach's "Madame Favart" at the Strand; "Les Cloches de Cornenville" at the Globe; and "H. M. S. Pinafore" at the Opera Comique.

W. H. Pery, late of the Alhambra Theatre, London, Eng., died at Kidderminster, Eng., July 8.

JAMES E. EVERARD, well known in connection with the stage department of the Crystal and Alexandria Palace, London, Eng., died in London July 7, aged 38.

VARIETY HALLS.

W. E. RICKARDS, for years proprietor of the Royal Arms Music Hall, Aldershot, committed suicide by cutting his throat on July 4.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS began a season in Brisbane, Australia, May 26 last.

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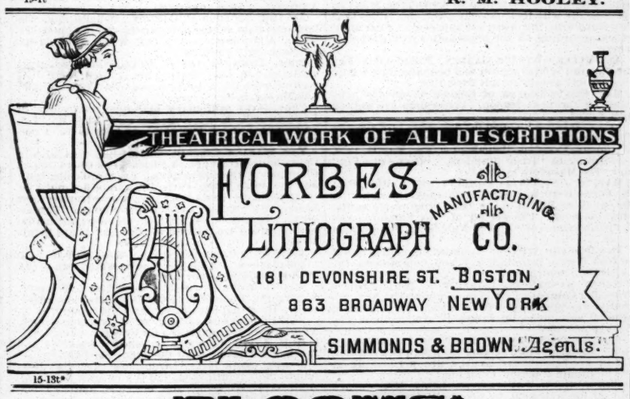

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